

GOLD
KEY

CAVE KIDS

GE

12c

HANNA-BARBERA

CAVE KIDS

with PEBBLES and BAMM-BAMM



THE GREAT WALTZ-A-SAURUS SEARCH

Hanna-Barbera

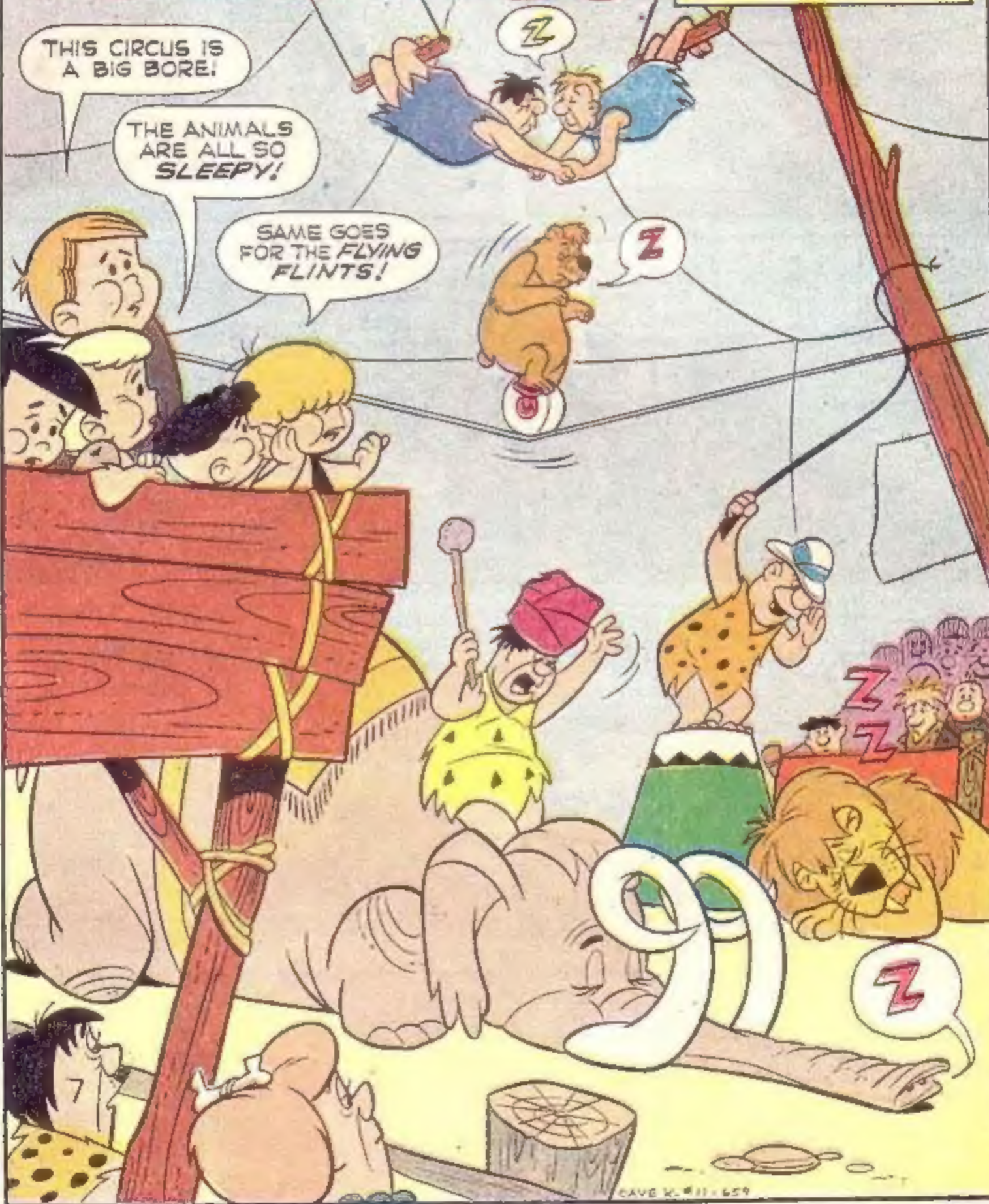
CAVE KIDS

THE GREAT
WALTZ-A-SAURUS
SEARCH

THIS CIRCUS IS
A BIG BORE!

THE ANIMALS
ARE ALL SO
SLEEPY!

SAME GOES
FOR THE *FLYING*
FLINTS!

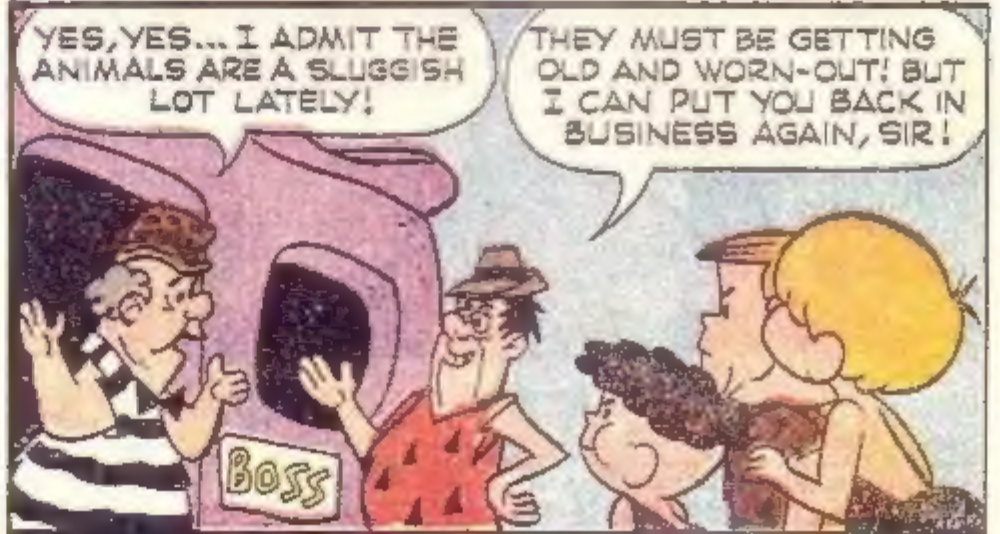
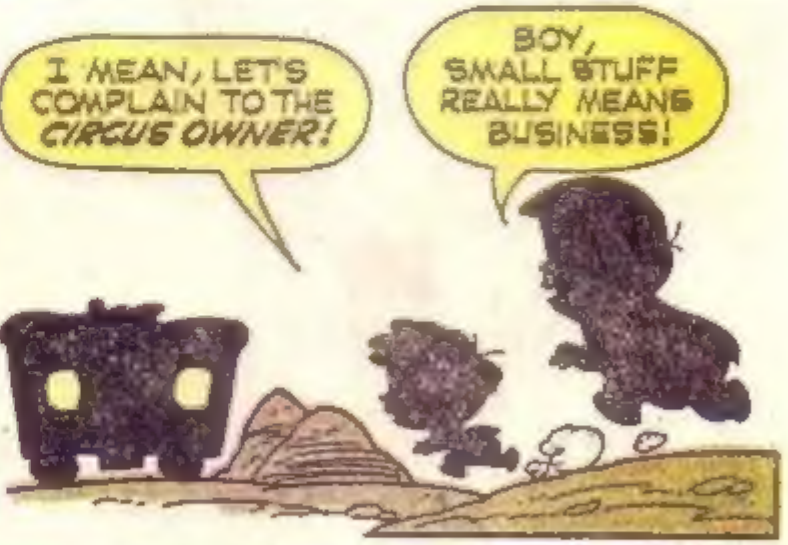


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CHANGE OF ADDRESS should reach us four weeks in advance of the next issue date. Give both your old and new address enclosing if possible your old address label.



HIRE ME TO CATCH A NEW LIVELY CREW OF WILD CREATURES! THAT WILL PEP-UP THE WHOLE CIRCUS!

HMMM... I GUESS IT'S THE ONLY ANSWER!

I'LL GIVE YOU A LIST OF WHAT ANIMALS I WANT!

6ST! LOOK AT SHEEPY!

SHEEPY, HOW CAN YOU BE SLEEPY SO EARLY IN THE DAY?

ER... I SAW HIM TAKE ONE OF THOSE PILLS A SECOND AGO!

ANIMAL VITAMINS!?!

WHAT IS HE, A BIG PIG?

SHEEPY'S ALWAYS SAYING HE WISHES HE WAS MIGHTY LIKE A SAURUS!

HMM... BUT WHY DID IT PUT HIM TO SLEEP?

THANK YOU, SIR... YOU CAN PAY ME WHEN I DELIVER YOUR NEW ANIMALS!

LOOK... WHEN HE PUT THE LIST IN HIS POCKET, SOMETHING FELL OUT!

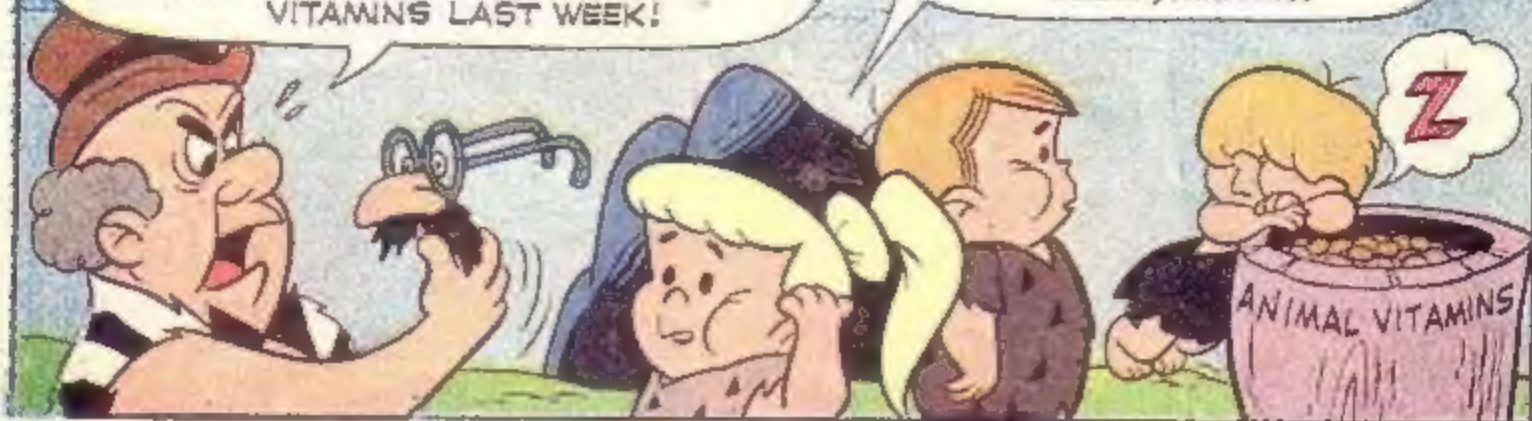
A FALSE FACE!

MISTER...

WAIT A MINUTE... LET ME SEE THAT THING, KIDS!

I'D KNOW THAT NOSE AND THOSE EYES ANY PLACE... IT'S THE **ANIMAL VITAMIN SALESMAN** WHO SOLD ME THE NEW VITAMINS LAST WEEK!

I THINK IT'S THE **VITAMINS** THAT PUT YOUR ANIMALS TO SLEEP, MISTER!



BUT EVEN MY **TRAPEZE PEOPLE** ARE SLEEPY! WHY WOULD THEY TAKE THE ANIMALS' VITAMINS?

Z-Z-Z

FOR THE SAME REASON **SHEEPY** DID... JUST TO BE THE **MOSTEST!**

YES... IT'D BE JUST LIKE THEM!

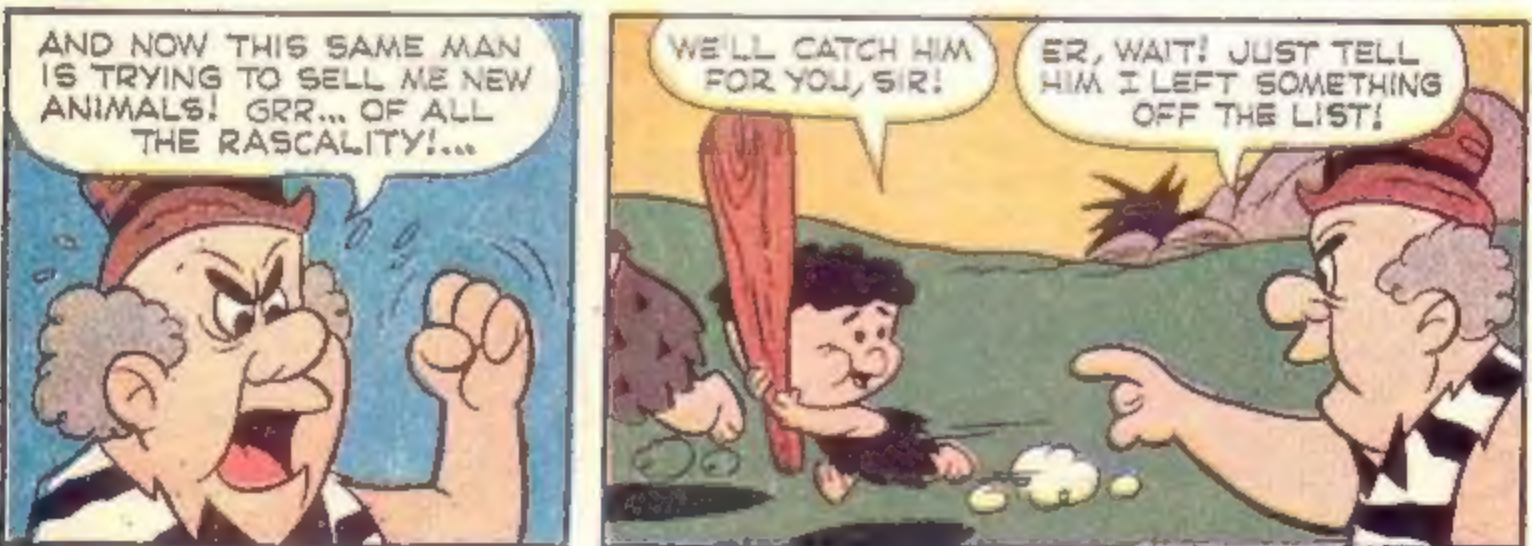
G' MORNIN', MOM!



AND NOW THIS SAME MAN IS TRYING TO SELL ME NEW ANIMALS! GRR... OF ALL THE RASCALITY!...

WE'LL CATCH HIM FOR YOU, SIR!

ER, WAIT! JUST TELL HIM I LEFT SOMETHING OFF THE LIST!



So...

IT LOOKS LIKE A COMPLETE ENOUGH LIST TO ME!

YES, BUT IT'D STILL BE JUST AN **ORDINARY** CIRCUS!

I DON'T WANT ANY OF THEM IF YOU CAN'T ALSO BRING ME A **WALTZ-A-SAURUS!**

A **WALTZ-A-SAURUS?**



YES, THEY'RE A RARE TYPE THAT LIVE IN THE BIG TREE COUNTRY! BRING ME ONE OF THEM, FIRST!

OKAY! WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE?!

BIG TREE COUNTRY

OH, HO-HO-HO!
HAW-HAW!
HEE-HEE! HOO!

SIR! LET US IN ON THE JOKE!

NO ONE HAS EVER CAUGHT A WALTZ-A-SAURUS! THAT SNEAKY GUY WILL GET WHAT HE DESERVES... A LOT OF LUMPS!

WELL, KIDS... COME BACK WHEN THE SLEEP WEARS OFF MY ANIMALS... AND HERE'S A FREE ROLL OF TICKETS FOR YOUR HELP!

BOY! THANKS!

HE SURE REWARDED US WELL! THIS IS A YEAR'S SUPPLY OF TICKETS!

HMM...

KIDS, WHY DON'T WE DO THE IMPOSSIBLE AND CATCH A WALTZ-A-SAURUS? THINK OF IT!

WE'LL BE GREAT MEN WHILE WE'RE STILL KIDS!

AND THE CIRCUS OWNER WILL PROBABLY PAY US A LIFE SUPPLY OF CIRCUS TICKETS!

ANIMAL VENDING

EVERY MAN TO HIS OWN CAVE FOR HIS OWN WEAPONS!



ME FOR MY LASSO!

I'M TAKING MY KNOTTIEST CLUB!

I'VE GOT A SHALE SHIELD!



AND SO THEY GO...

WALTZ-A-SAURUS, LOOK OUT FOR US... WE'LL SELL YOU TO THE CIRCUS...

BIG TREE COUNTRY

BEWARE OF THE WALTZ-A-SAURUS



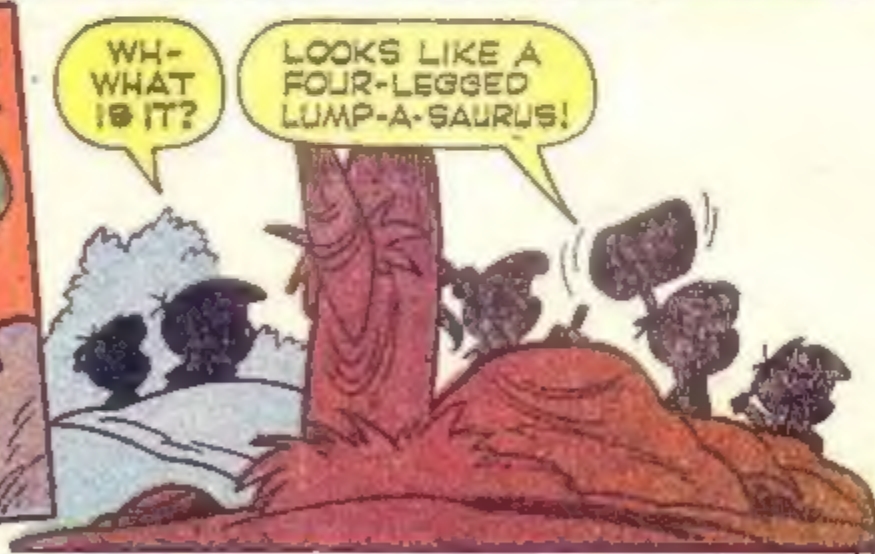
WHIPS! SOMETHING'S COMING!

HIDE!



WH-WHAT IS IT?

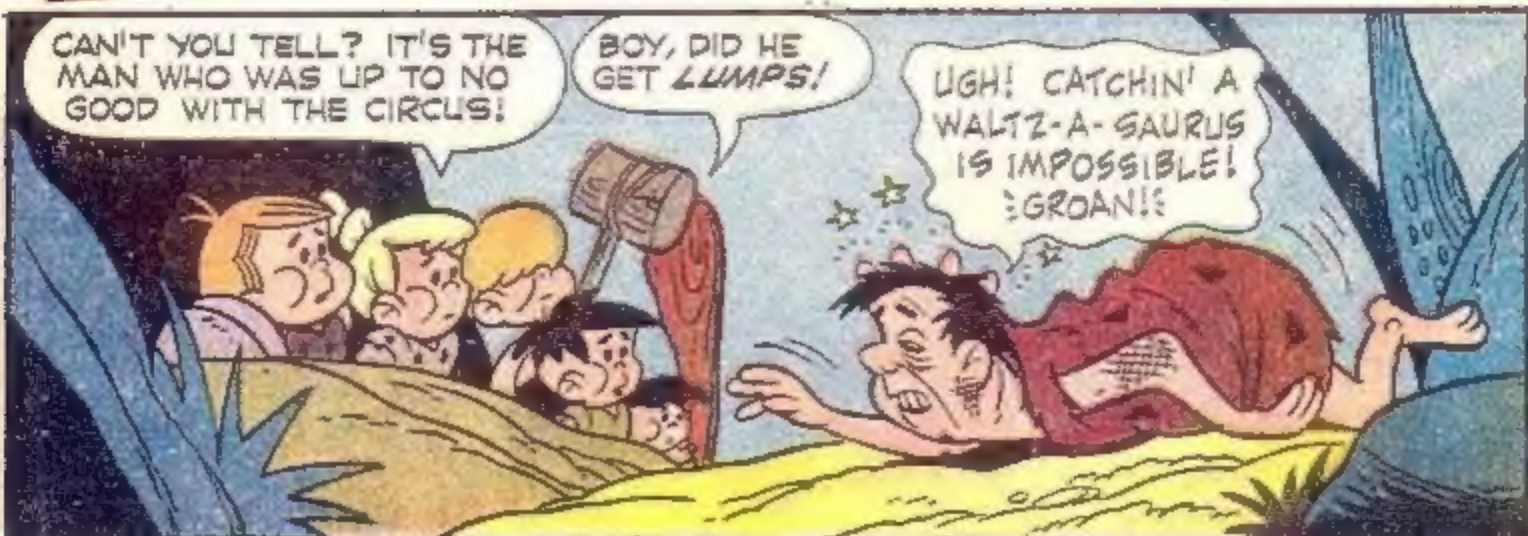
LOOKS LIKE A FOUR-LEGGED LUMP-A-SAURUS!

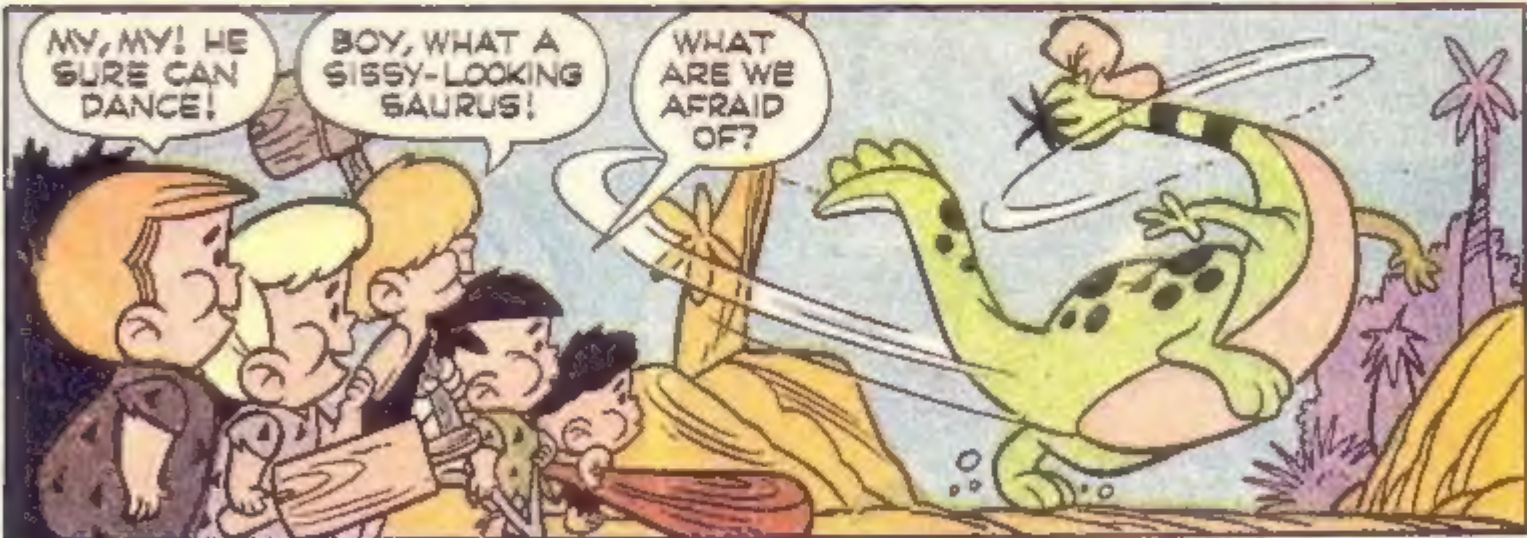
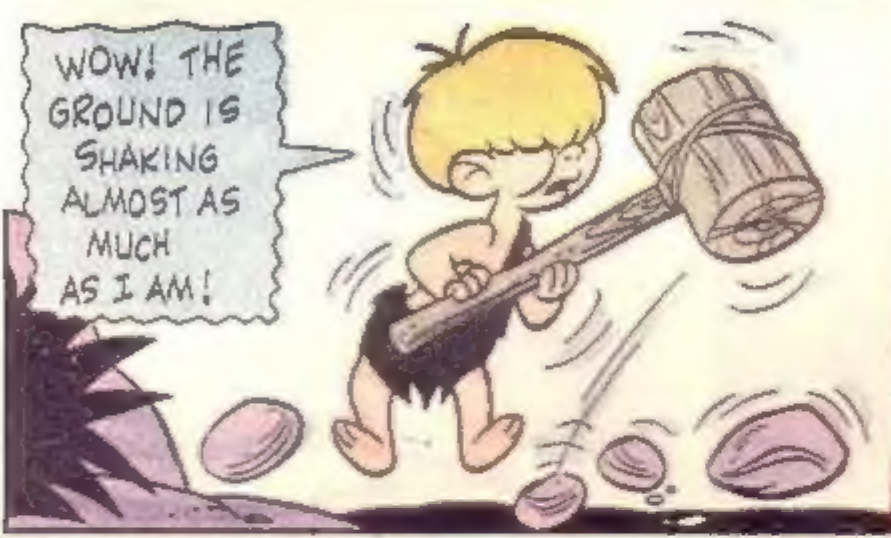
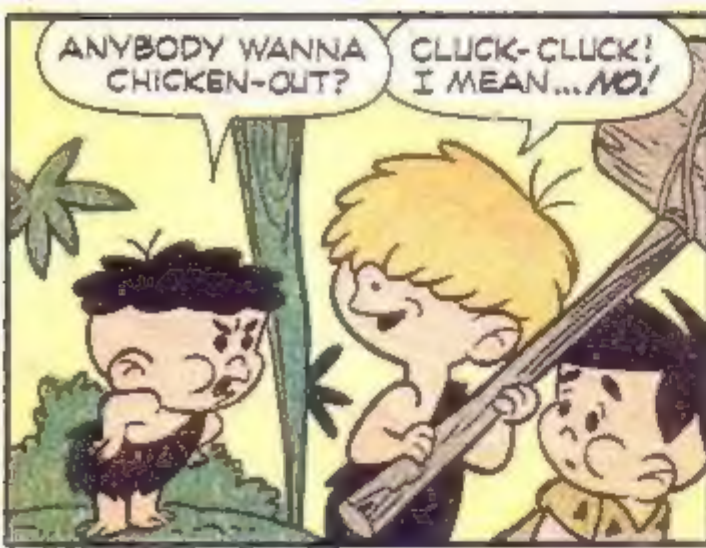


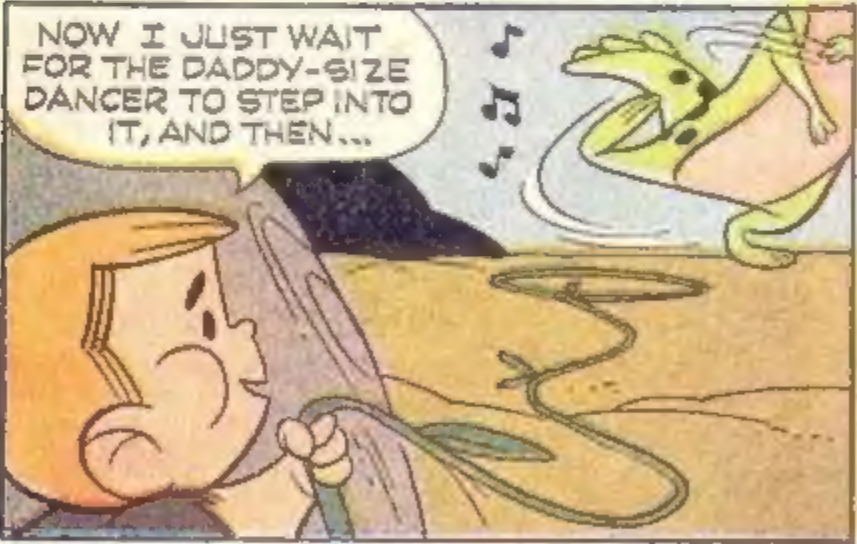
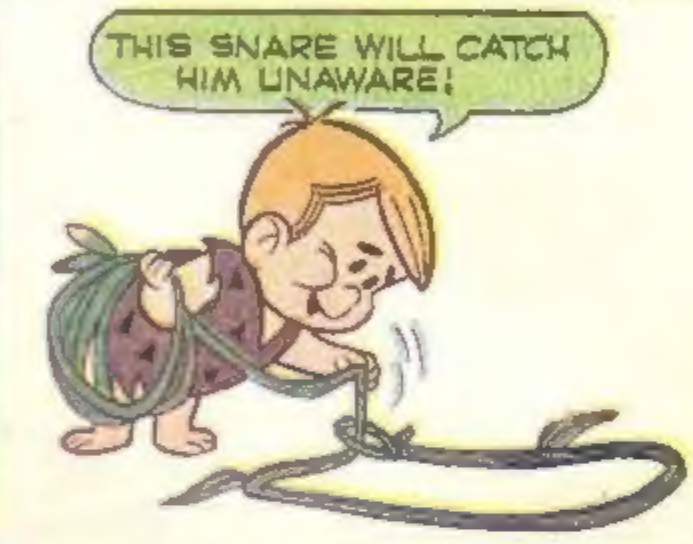
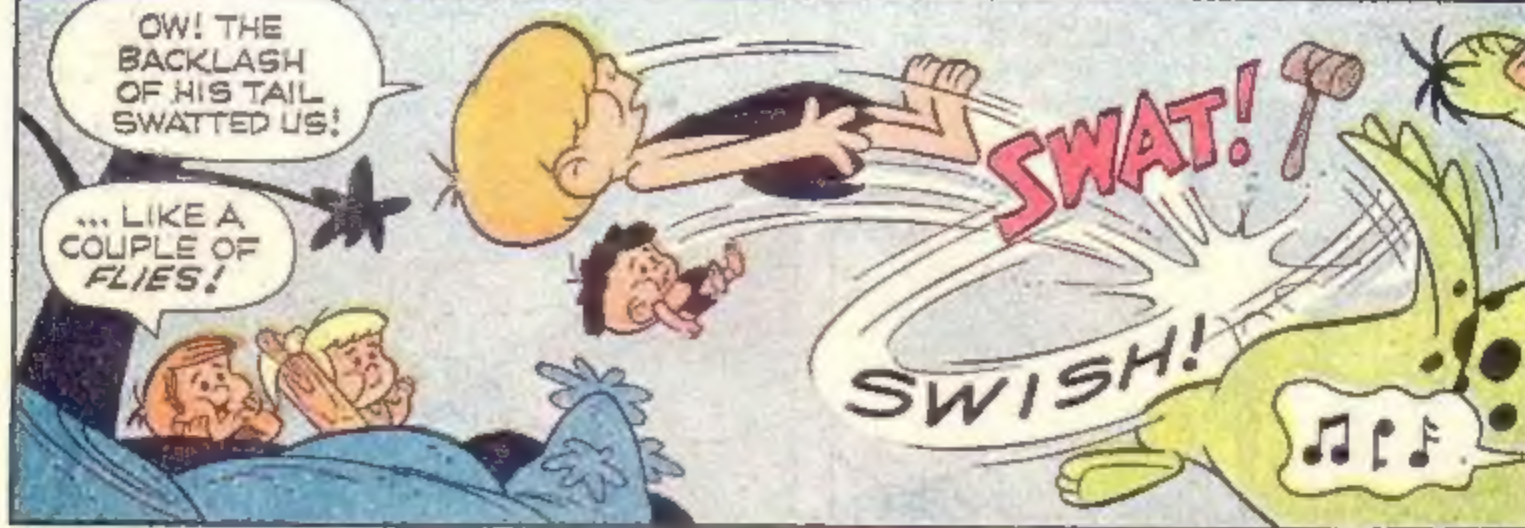
CAN'T YOU TELL? IT'S THE MAN WHO WAS UP TO NO GOOD WITH THE CIRCUS!

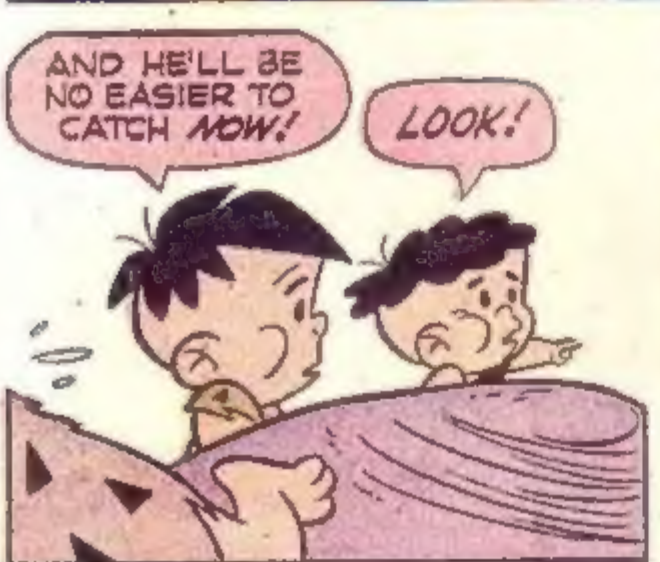
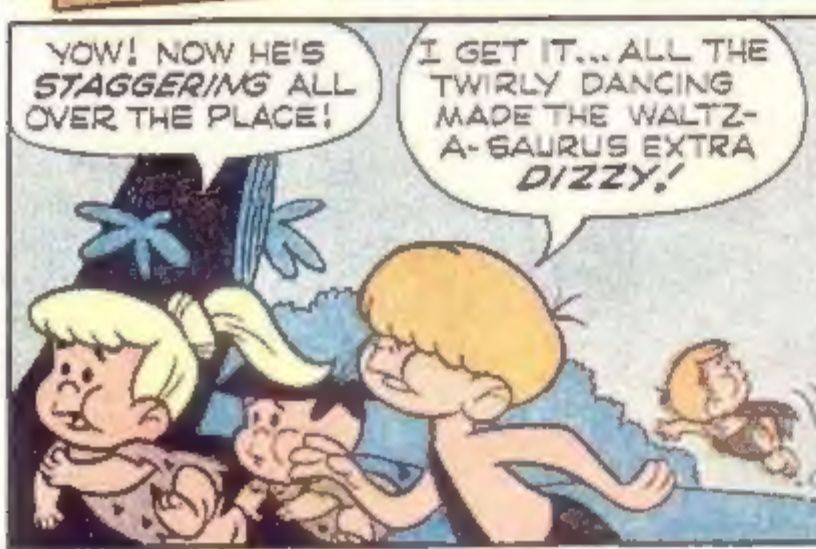
BOY, DID HE GET LUMPS!

UGH! CATCHIN' A WALTZ-A-SAURUS IS IMPOSSIBLE! GROAN!









OW! WE'RE BEING SHOWERED WITH JOLTED-LOOSE FRUIT!

WE'RE IN NO CONDITION TO CATCH ANYTHING NOW!

THAT FLNNY LITTLE BRD IS HAVNG A PICNIC!

IT MUST TASTE BETTER THAN IT FEELS.

AND A LITTLE BIT LATER...

HOW ABOUT THAT?... THIS BRD PLAYS ITS BEAK LIKE A FLUTE!

AND LOOK AT THE WALTZ-A-SALRUS.

SAY... I JUST PUT TWO AND TWO TOGETHER...

THE WALTZ-A-SALRUS ONLY WALTZES TO THE FLUTEY-SNOOTY'S TOOTIN'!

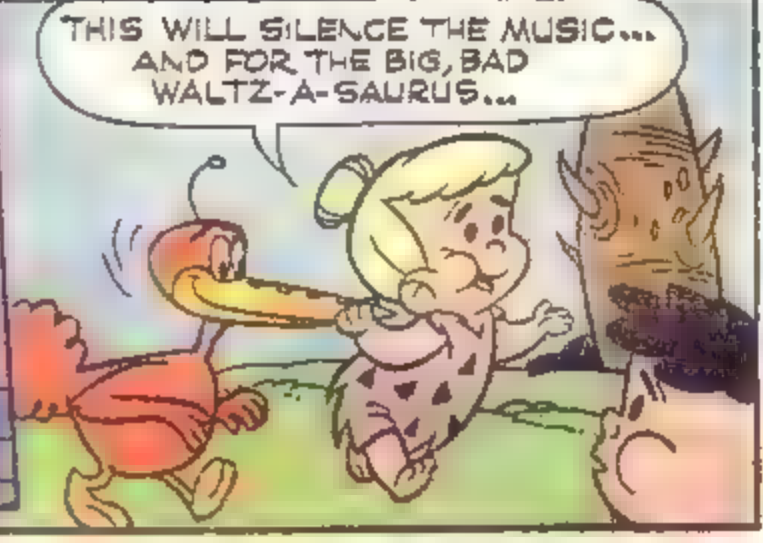
AND THE FLUTEY-SNOOTY ONLY TOOTS FOR THE FRUIT'S HE'LL GET OUT OF IT!

SWISH!

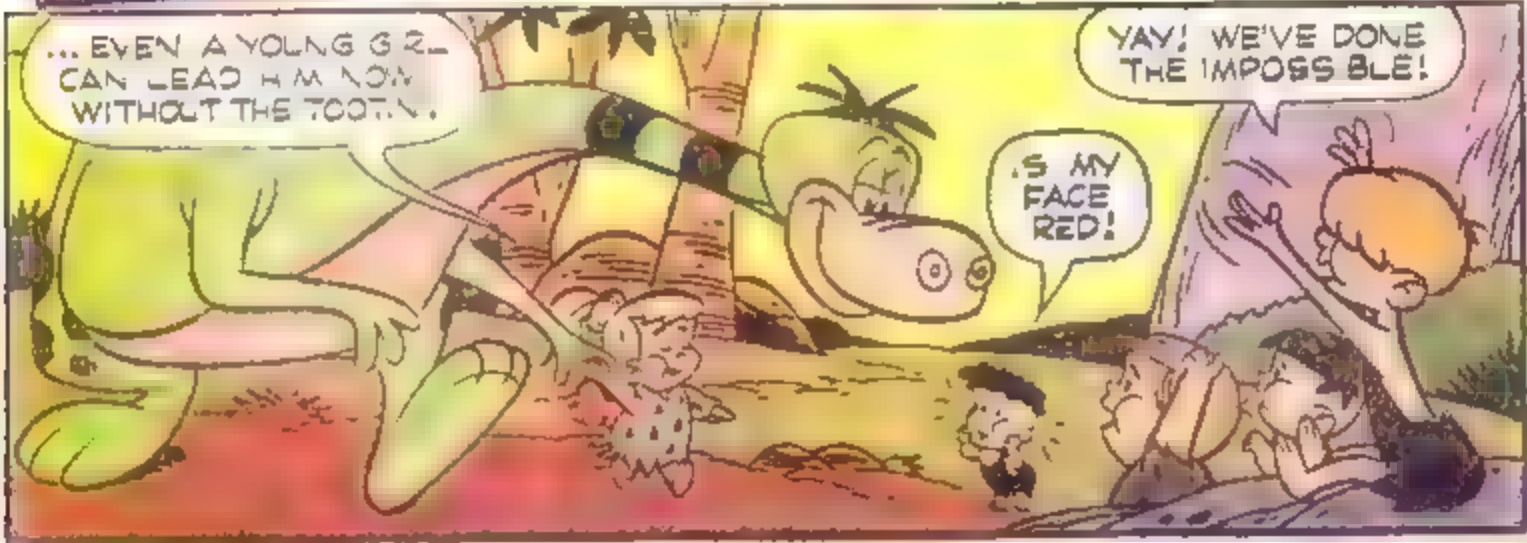


WELL... ANYBODY READY TO ATTACK AGAIN?

ATTACK? TUT-TUT!



THIS WILL SILENCE THE MUSIC... AND FOR THE BIG, BAD WALTZ-A-SAURUS...



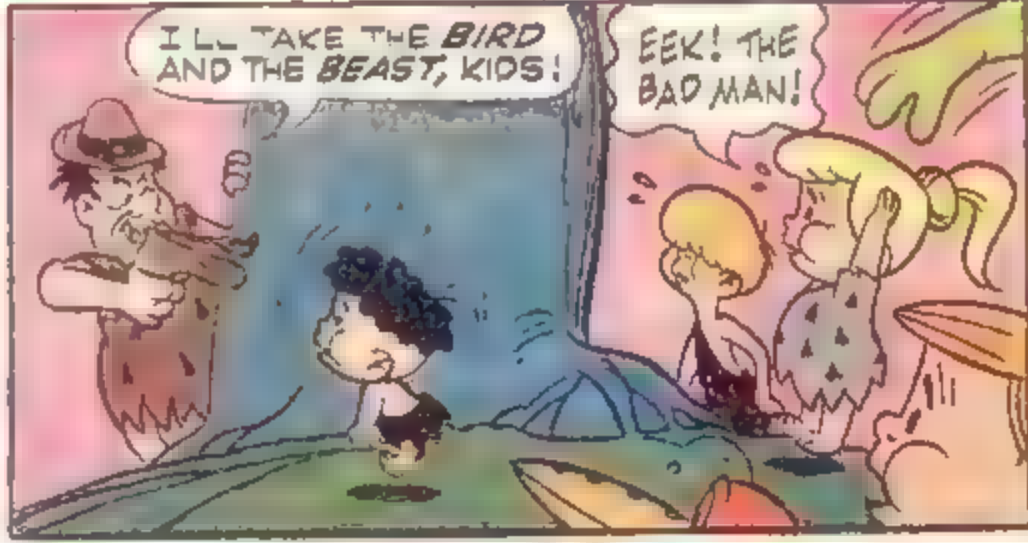
... EVEN A YOUNG GRL CAN LEAD HM NOW WITHOUT THE TOOTN.

YAY! WE'VE DONE THE IMPOSSIBLE!

IS MY FACE RED!

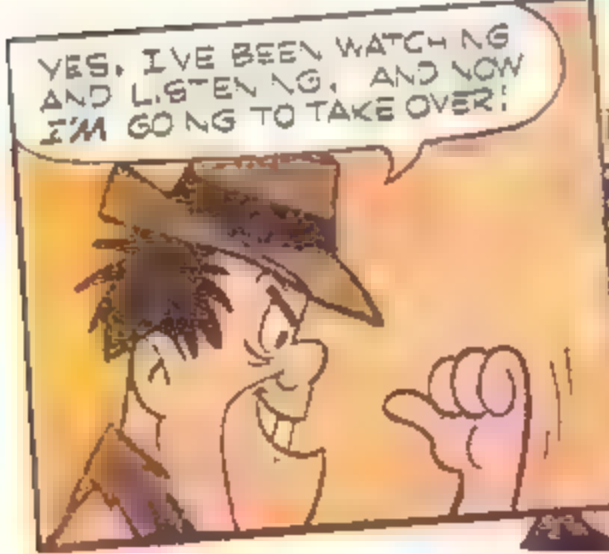


BACK TO THE CIRCUS TO FAME AND FORTUNE.

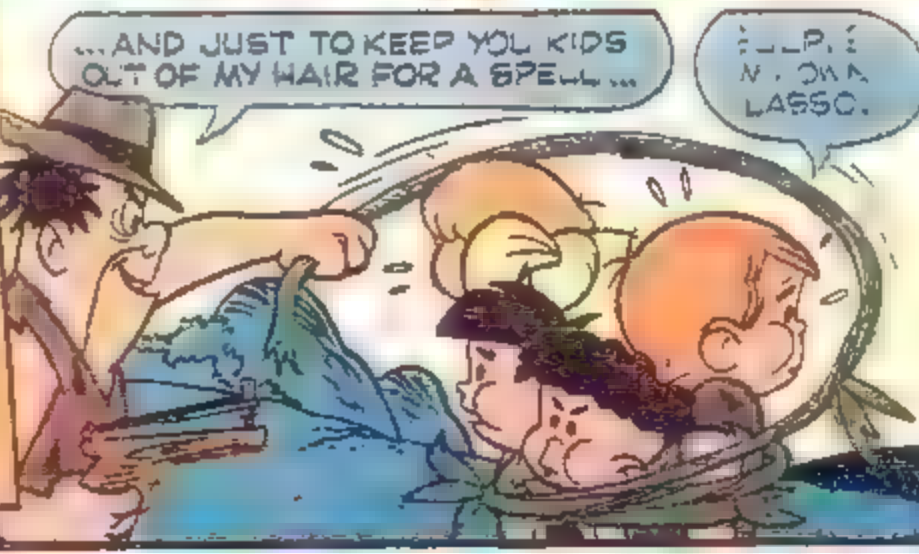


I'LL TAKE THE BIRD AND THE BEAST, KIDS!

EEEK! THE BAD MAN!



YES, I'VE BEEN WATCHING AND LISTENING, AND NOW I'M GOING TO TAKE OVER!

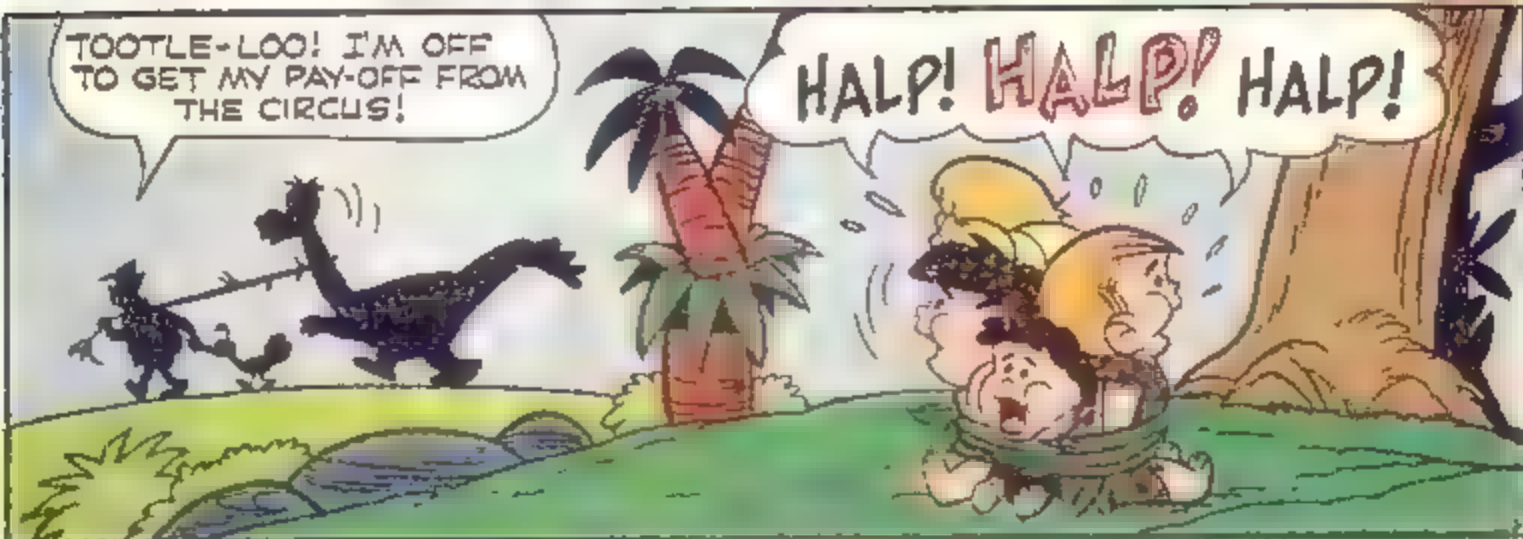


... AND JUST TO KEEP YOU KIDS OUT OF MY HAIR FOR A SPELL...

HELP! NO ONE HAS A LASSO.

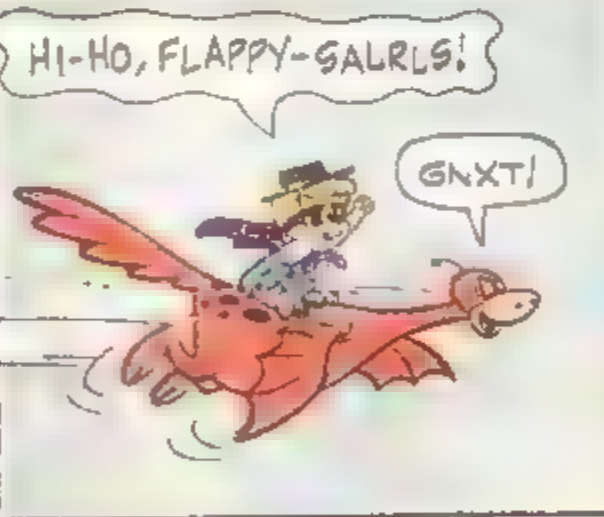
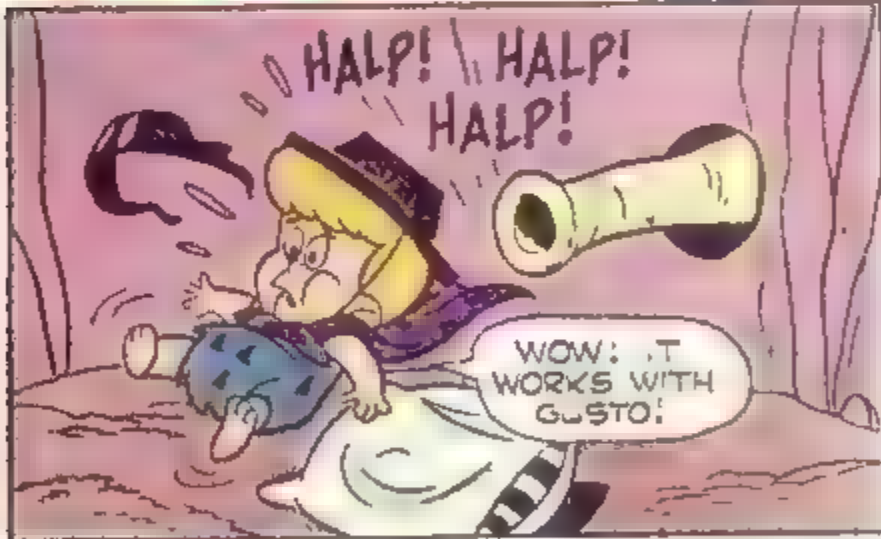
TOOTLE-LOO! I'M OFF TO GET MY PAY-OFF FROM THE CIRCUS!

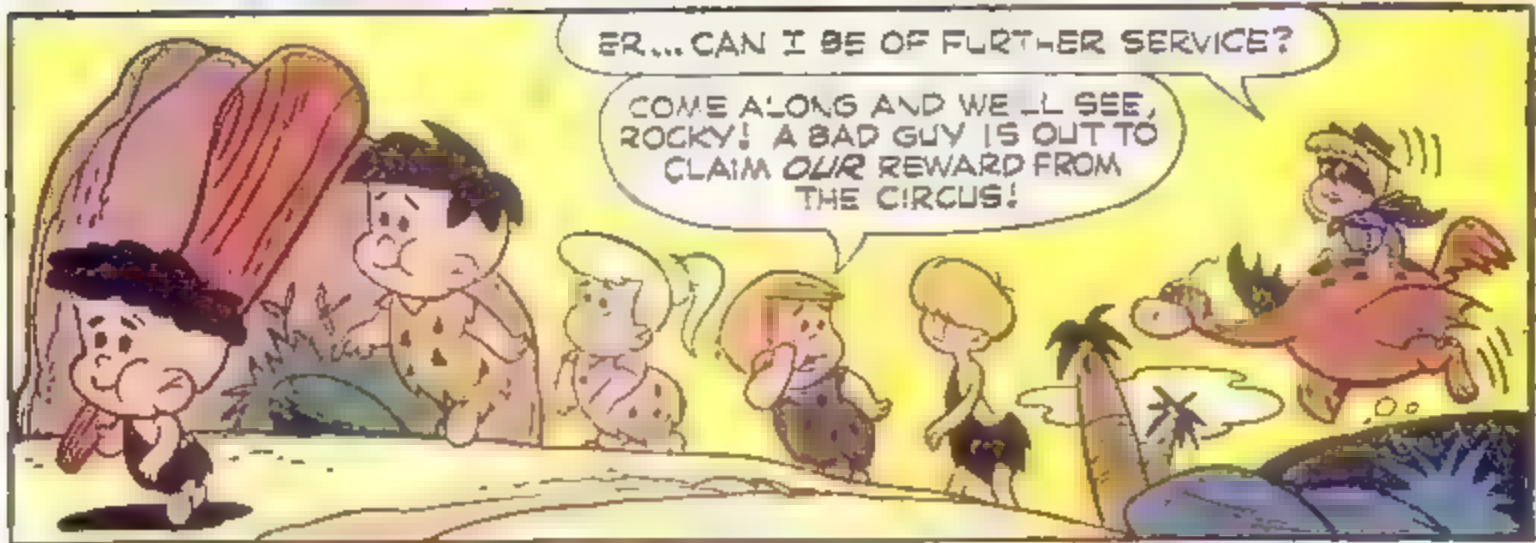
HALP! HALP! HALP!



HEH! YELL ALL YOU WANT TO, KIDS! THERE'S NO ONE TO HEAR!

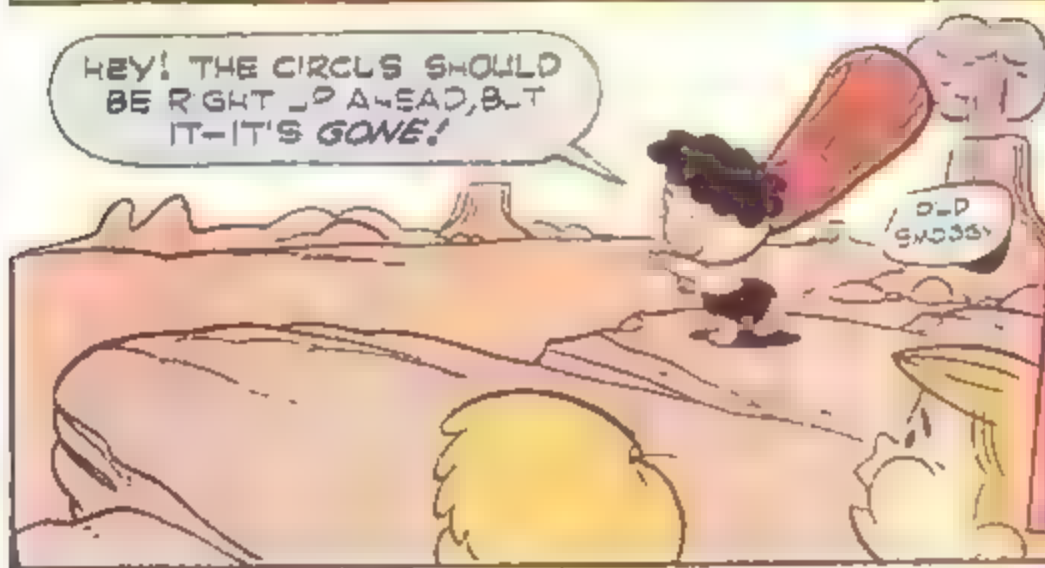
BUT MILES AWAY, ROCKY RANGER, PUBLIC HERO, HAS JUST INSTALLED A LONG-RANGE DISTRESS DETECTOR...





ER... CAN I BE OF FURTHER SERVICE?

COME ALONG AND WE'LL SEE, ROCKY! A BAD GUY IS OUT TO CLAIM OUR REWARD FROM THE CIRCUS!

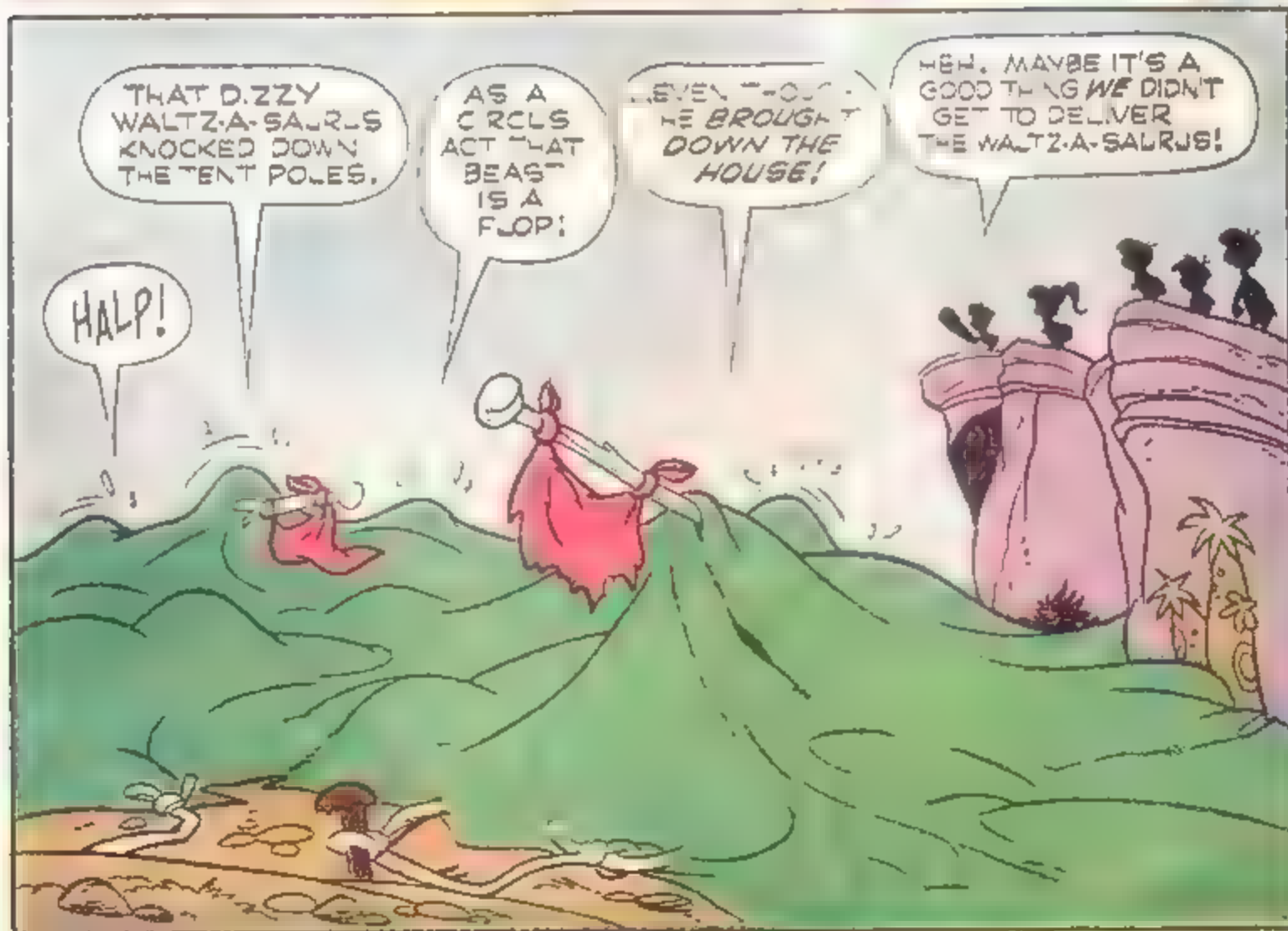


HEY! THE CIRCUS SHOULD BE RIGHT UP AHEAD, BUT IT-IT'S GONE!

D-D SNOBBY



OH... THERE IT IS!



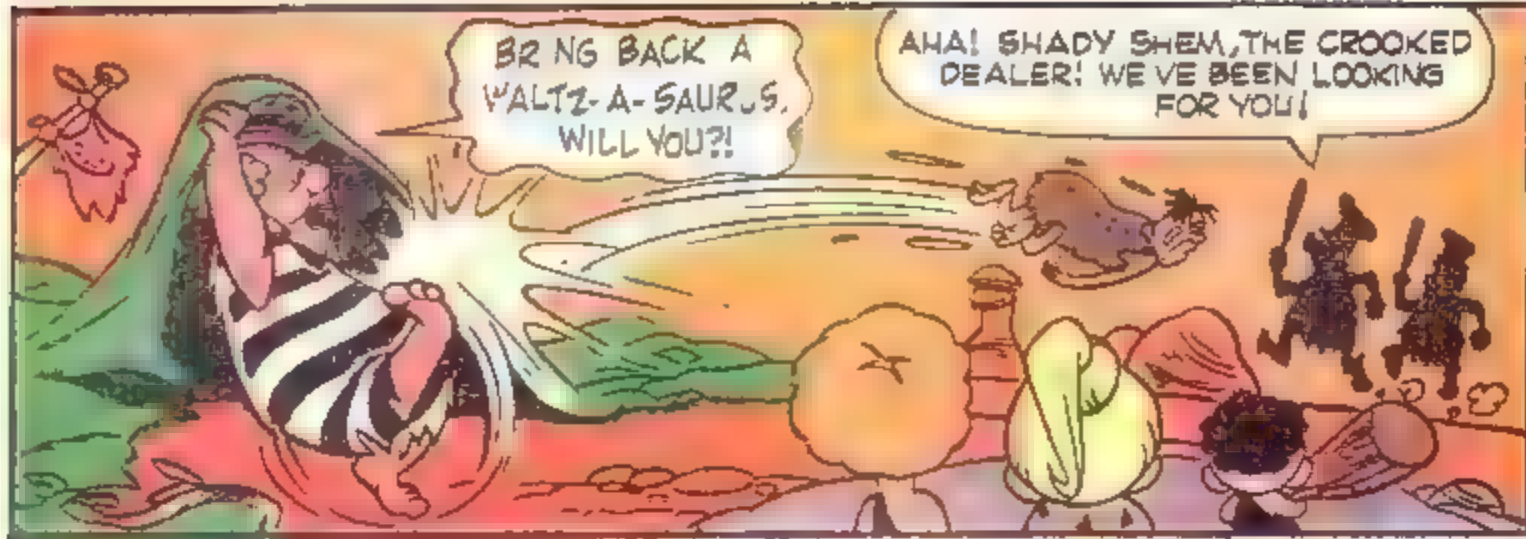
THAT D.ZZY WALTZ-A-SALRJS KNOCKED DOWN THE TENT POLES.

AS A CIRCUS ACT "TAT BEAST" IS A FLOP!

EVEN THOUGH HE BROUGHT DOWN THE HOUSE!

HEH. MAYBE IT'S A GOOD THING WE DIDN'T GET TO DELIVER THE WALTZ-A-SALRJS!

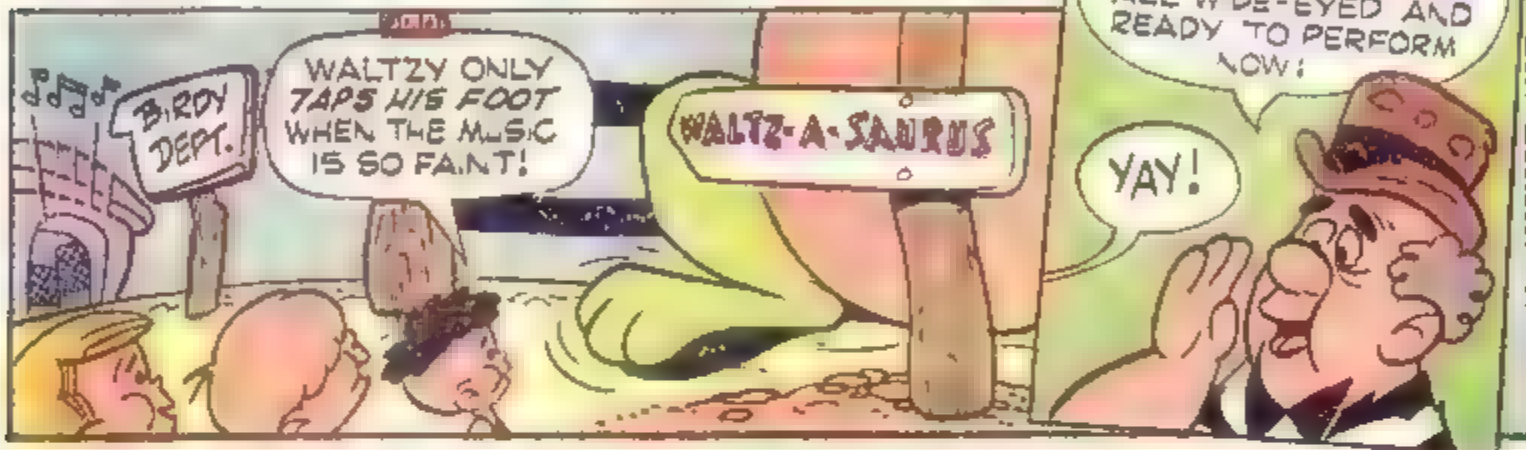
HALP!



BRING BACK A WALTZ-A-SAURUS, WILL YOU?!

AHA! SHADY SHEM, THE CROOKED DEALER! WE'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR YOU!

SO THE WALTZ-A-SAURUS AND THE FLUTEY-SNOOTY ARE DONATED TO THE ZOO AND KEPT SO FAR APART THAT ..

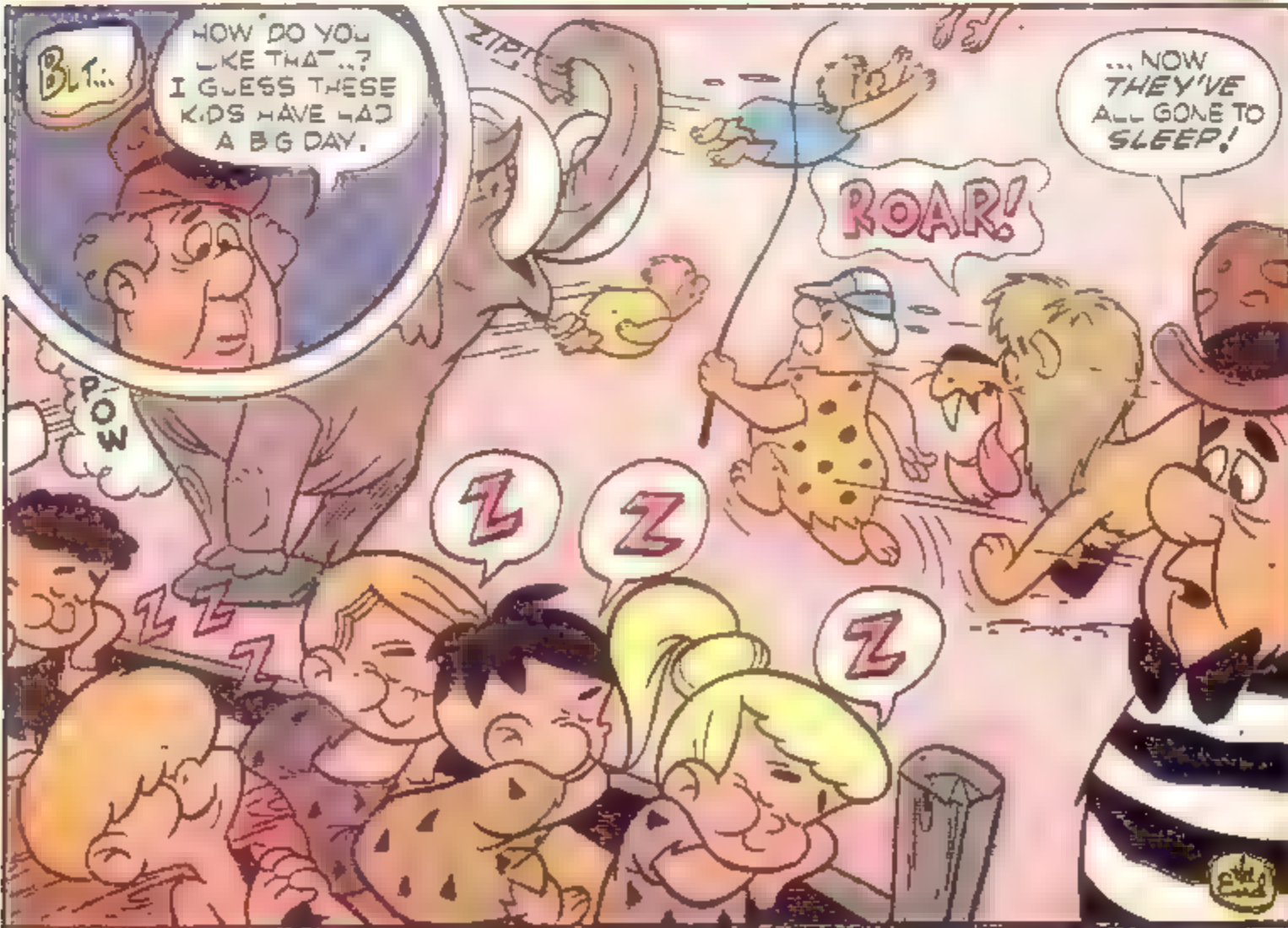


COME ON, KIDS, THE CROOKS ANIMALS ARE ALL WIDE-EYED AND READY TO PERFORM NOW!

YAY!

WALTZY ONLY TAPS HIS FOOT WHEN THE MUSIC IS SO FAINT!

WALTZ-A-SAURUS



... NOW THEY'VE ALL GONE TO SLEEP!

ROAR!

HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT...? I GUESS THESE KIDS HAVE HAD A BIG DAY.

Z

Z

Z

Surprise Present



On his way home from school, Augie Doggie passed by a sporting goods store. In the window was a shiny new bicycle.

Augie's eyes widened, as he exclaimed "Oh, what I'd give to have that bicycle!"

He stood for a moment, admiring it. "Gee," he thought. "My birthday is tomorrow! Maybe Dear Dad would buy it for me."

As he walked slowly home, he was deep in thought. "I couldn't just come right out and ask him for it, though! But if I drop a few hints he might get the idea."

Arriving home, he found Doggie Daddy in the yard. He was weeding a flower bed.

"Greetings, Precious Pop!" said Augie. "My what pretty PEDALS on those flowers!"

"Hello, Son!" smiled Doggie Daddy. "What did you do in school today?"

"Oh, we did some singing!" replied Augie. "You know, songs like 'I'D LOOK NEAT UPON THE SEAT OF A BICYCLE ALL MY OWN.'"

"Oh, yes," said Dad. "I know that song." "Well, Dear Dad, guess I'll go in and do my homework!" said Augie. "We're studying about WHEELS."

Doggie Daddy watched his son for a moment and smiled. "The little rascal thinks he's putting something over on me, dropping all those hints about a bicycle!" he chuckled. "I sure have my son figured out!"

Meanwhile, Augie began to worry whether or not Doggie Daddy had gotten the message.

"That beautiful bike is such a bargain," he thought. "I hope nobody else buys it."

The more he thought, the more he decided he just had to have it, even if he had to earn the money to pay for it; so Augie went back to town to find a part-time job. Luck was with him, for in the window of a grocery store was a sign that read: DELIVERY BOY . . . WANTED RIGHT AWAY!

"My regular boy's sick, and I have a rush order!" explained the proprietor. "You can use his bicycle; he won't mind."

The order was to be delivered far out on the outskirts of town. Augie thought he'd take a short cut, but the road was steeper than he figured. Down he and the bicycle went, faster and faster. At the bottom of the hill, the road ended in a detour, but Augie had to zoom on, bumping over ruts, and splashing through mud puddles.

He finally got to his destination, and luckily the order of groceries was still intact. However, Augie still had to face the long, tiresome trip home.

That night, he didn't need any urging from Doggie Daddy to go to bed. He ached in every muscle, and all night long he had dreams of riding bicycles up hills.

The next morning, Augie was awakened by Doggie Daddy bursting into his room and shouting: "Happy birthday, Dear Son! Come with me! I have a surprise for you!"

Augie somewhat wearily followed his dad into the living room, and there stood the beautiful bike he'd seen at the store.

"What do you think of it?" asked Doggie Daddy, while Augie stood there yawning.

"It's very nice, Precious Pop!" gaped Augie, still completely beat from the ride he had the day before.

"Aren't you going to get dressed and hop on it and take a ride?" asked his dad.

Augie tried to show enthusiasm, but he just could not. "Er, later, Dear Dad!" he said. "Right now I'd just like to go back to bed for a little while longer!"

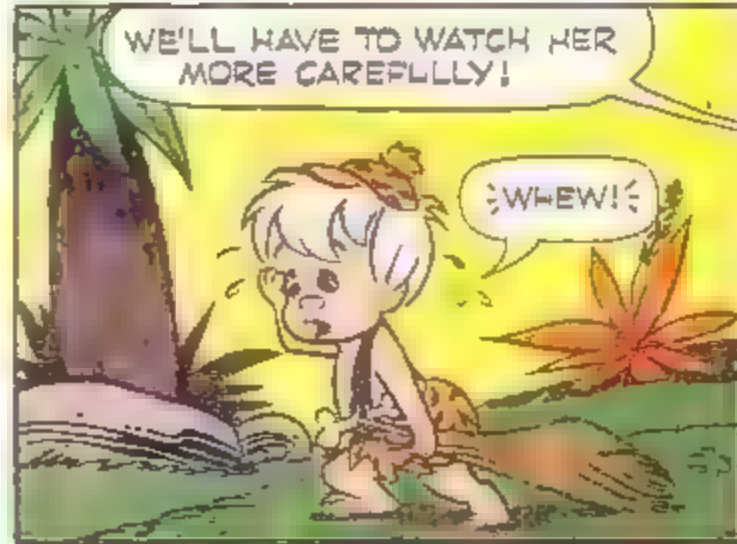
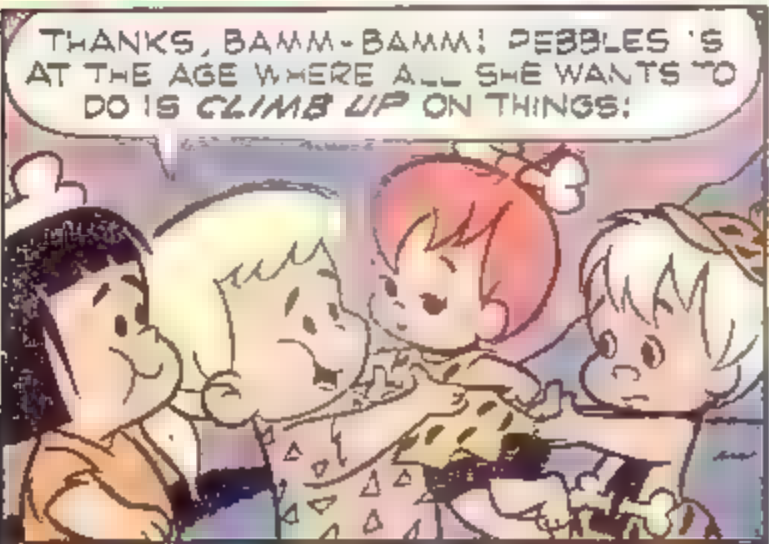
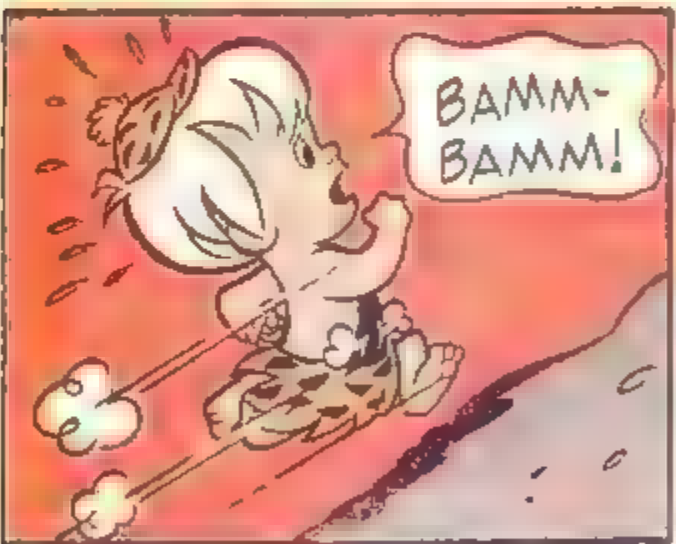
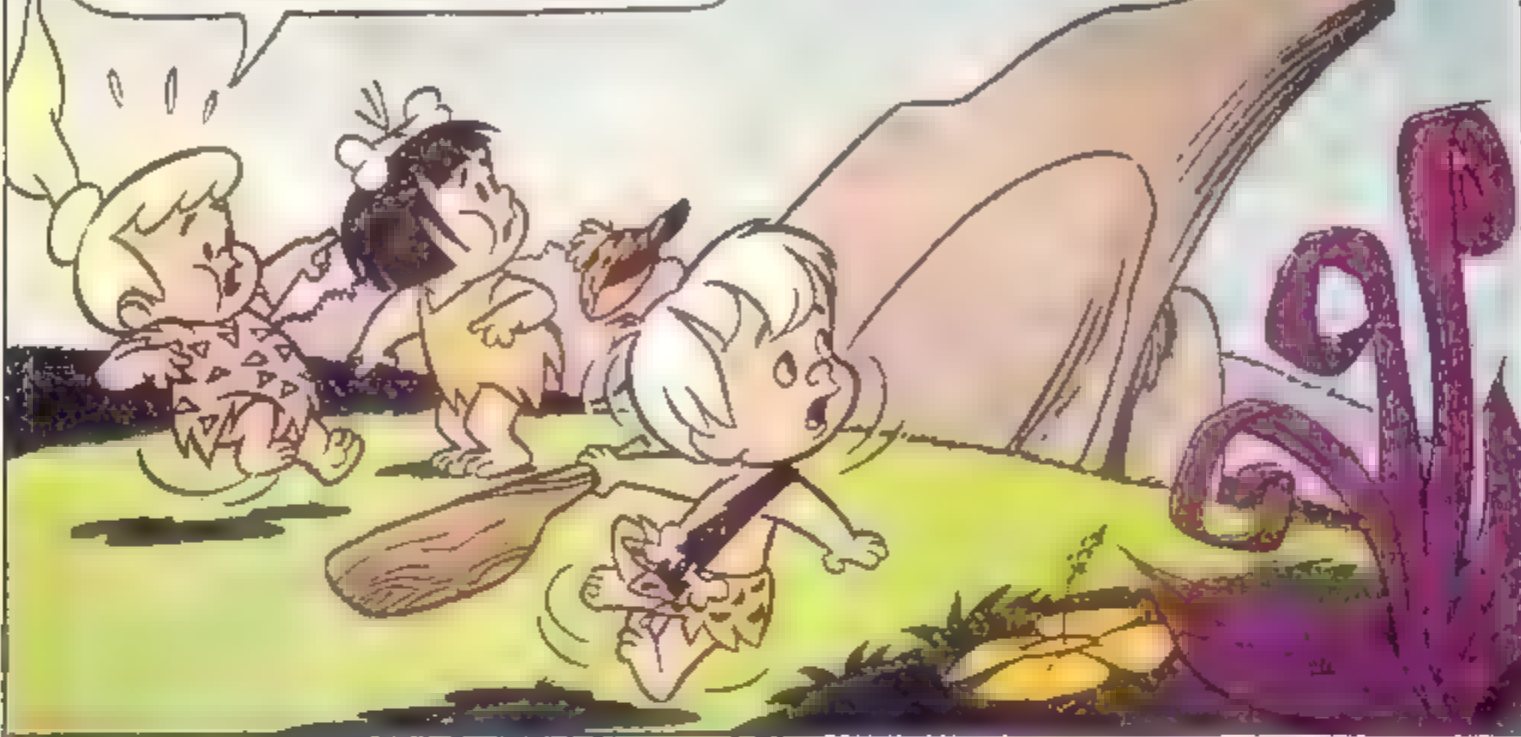
Doggie Daddy looked after him puzzled, and said, scratching his head, "This beats me! I don't think I'll ever figure out that little son of mine!"

Hanna-Barbara

CAVE KIDS

the CLIMBER

HELP! WE TOOK OUR EYES OFF OF PEBBLES FOR A MINUTE, AND LOOK WHERE SHE CLIMBED!



SAY... THAT'S THE CUTEST LITTLE GIRL I'VE EVER SEEN!

WE THINK SO, TOO, MISTER!



YES, SHE'LL DO JUST FINE.

HUH? SHE'LL DO WHAT JUST FINE?

...CLIMB, WHAT ELSE?



YOU SEE, I'M THE SCULPTOR HIRED TO MAKE A STATUE FOR THE NEW CHILDREN'S LIBRARY! I'D LIKE TO USE THIS LITTLE GIRL FOR A MODEL!

SWELL!



AND SO...

OOH... HE'S EVEN PAINTED THE STATUE!

"REALISM IN ROCK" IS MY MOTTO, G.R.L.S. I PUT THE SPARK OF LIFE INTO THE COLDEST STONE.

ABBA DABBA YUM!



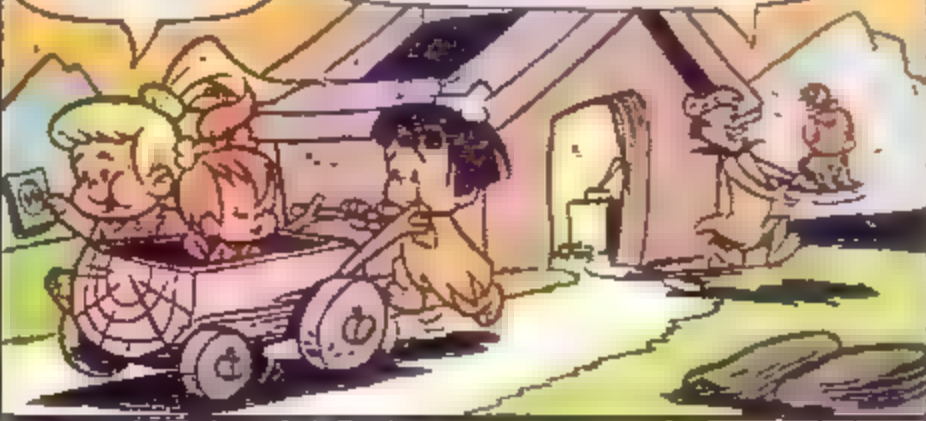
THANK YOU, G.R.L.S... NOW BUY YOURSELVES A TREAT!

THANK YOU, S.R.!



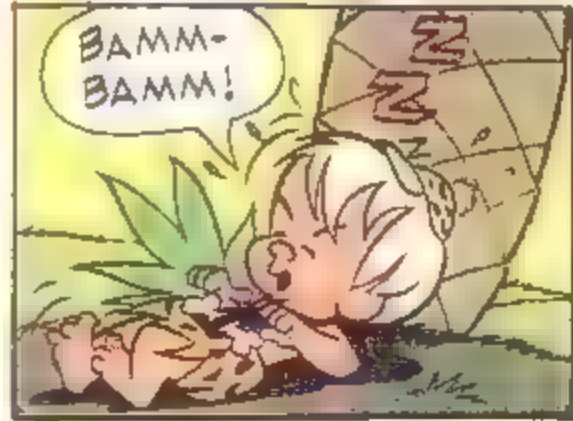
OFF WE HOP TO THE SODA SHOP!

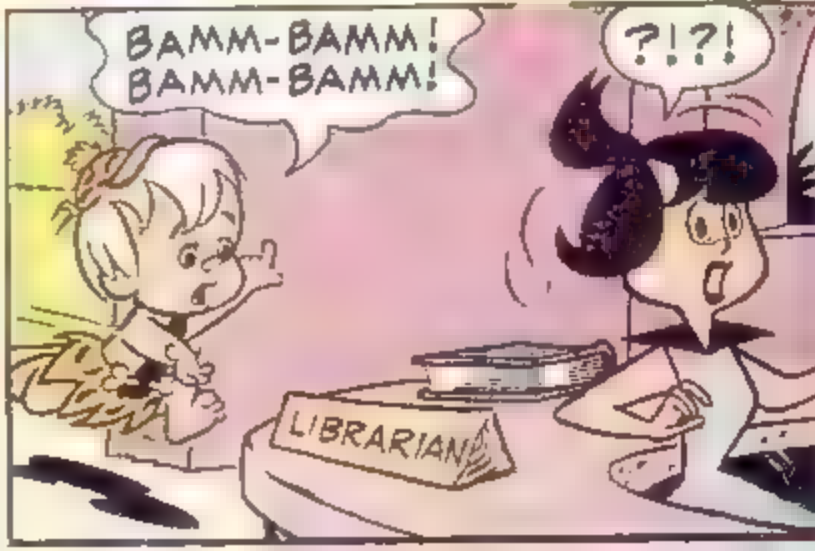
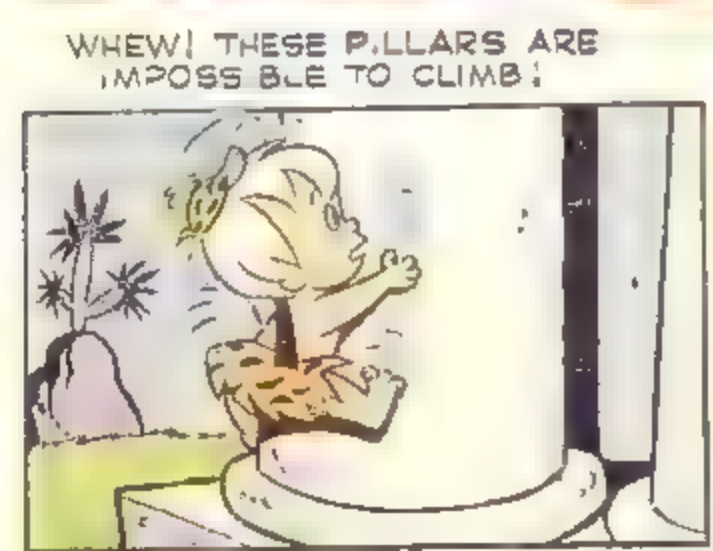
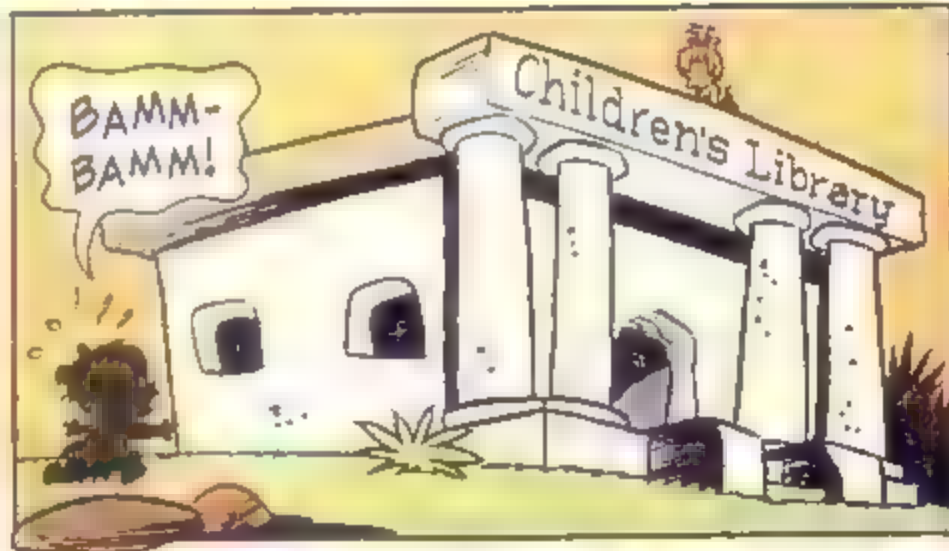
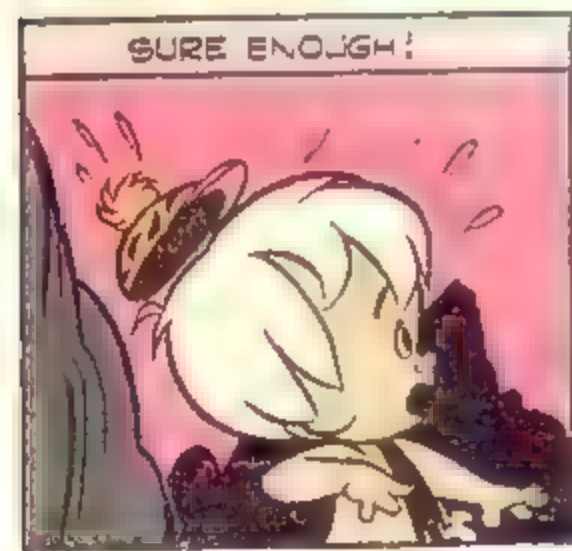
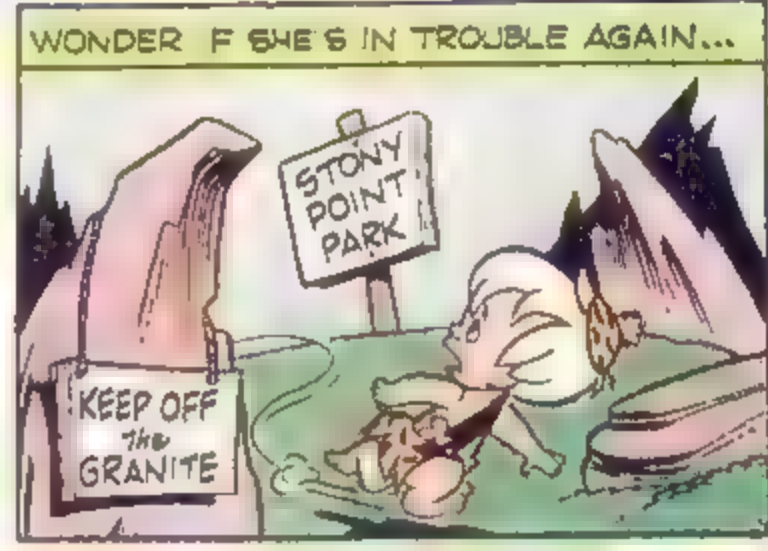
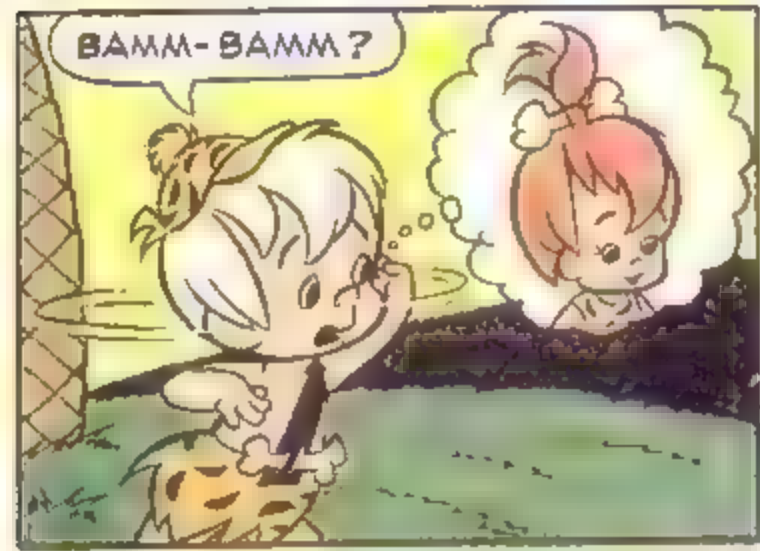
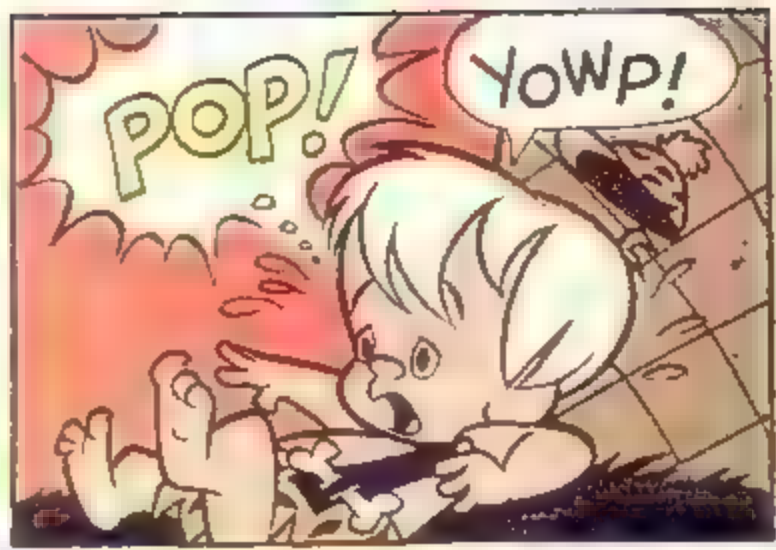
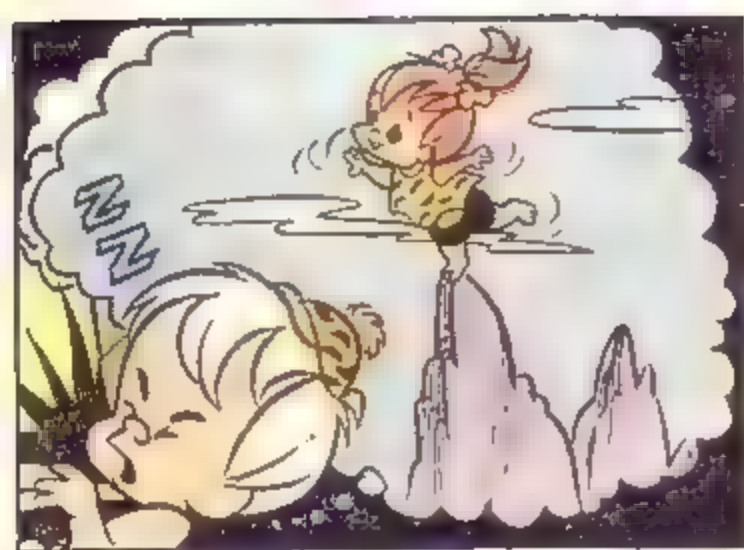
THE CHILDREN'S LIBRARY SHOULD BE WELL PLEASED WITH THIS!

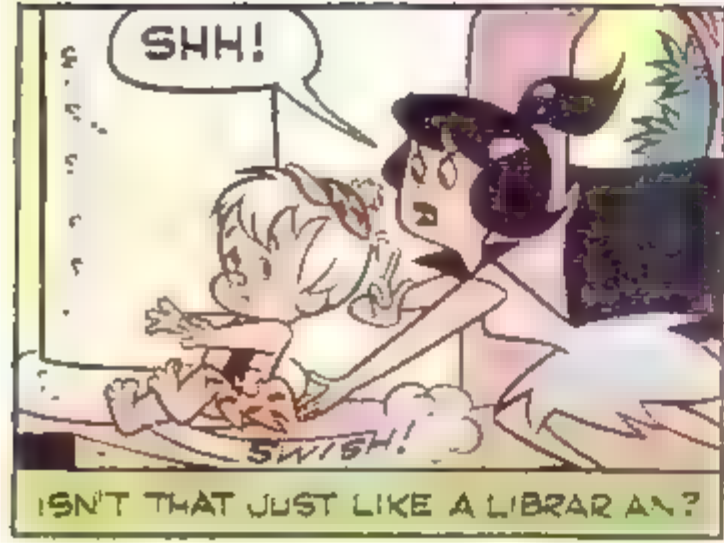


MEANWHILE, BAMM-BAMM'S HAVING A TRLE-TO-LIFE TYPE DREAM...

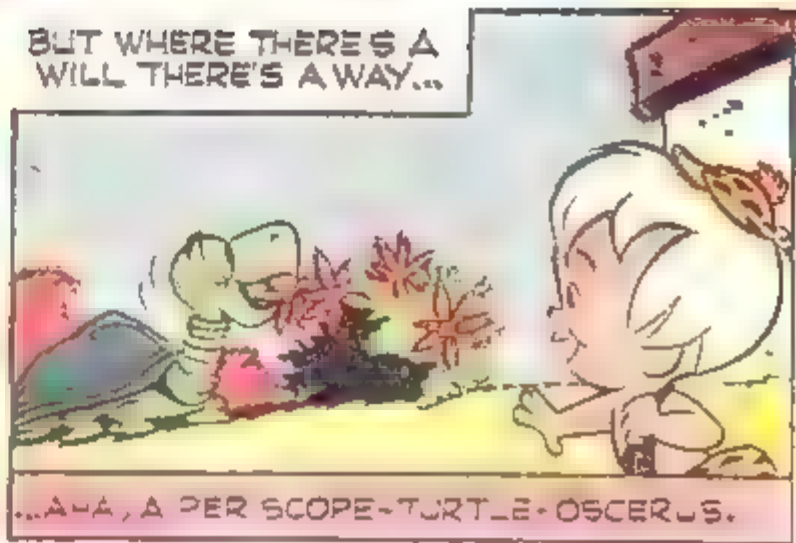
BAMM-BAMM!



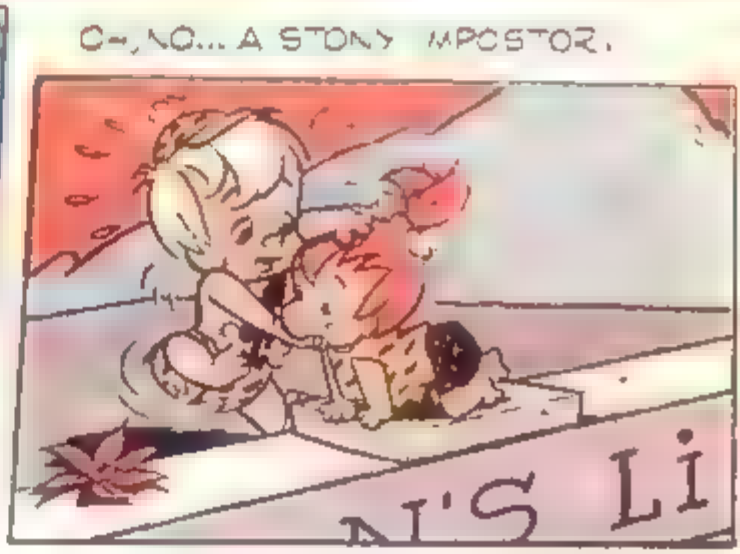
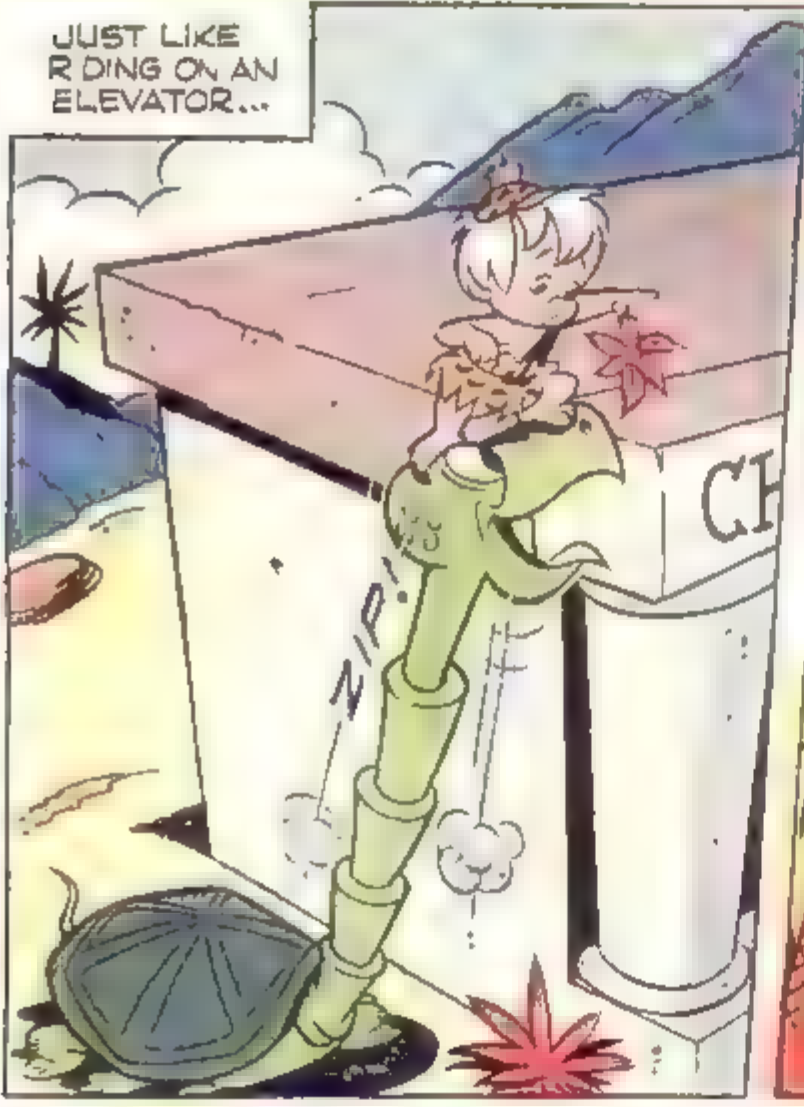




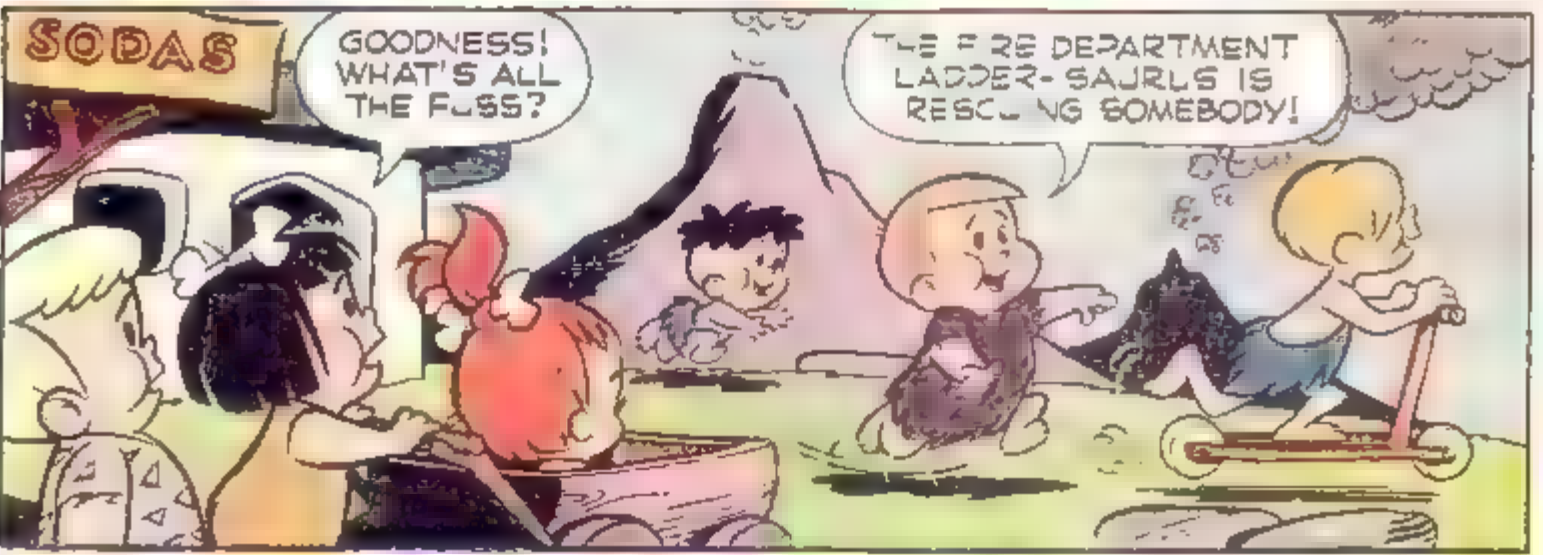
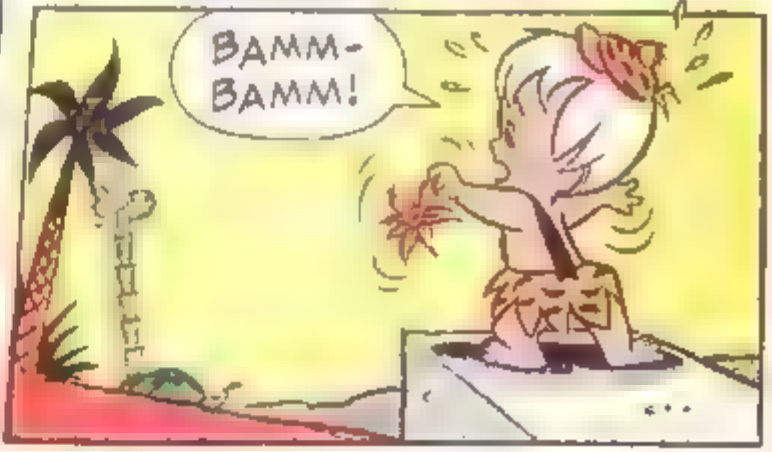
ISN'T THAT JUST LIKE A LIBRARY AN?



...AHA, A PER SCOPE-TURTLE-OSCERUS.



WORSE YET, THE 'ELEVATOR' FOUND GREENER PASTURES...



SILLY KID! WHY DID YOU EVER CLIMB UP HERE IN THE FIRST PLACE?

BAMM-BAMM!

TCH-TCH! BAMM-BAMM'S WORSE THAN PEBBLES!

Children's

SHAME ON YOU, BAMM-BAMM.

SIGH!

SAY, WHERE IS PEBBLES?

SHE WAS WITH US A SECOND AGO!

LOOK... CLIMBING AGAIN!

BUT THIS TIME SHE CLIMBED UP ON THE LIBRARIAN'S LAP!

NOW THAT THE LIBRARY HAS BEEN WELL ADVERTISED... GATHER AROUND FOR STORY TIME, CHILDREN!

HAPPY ENDING ISN'T IT, BAMM-BAMM?

MUMBLE!



Hanna-Barbara

THE GRUESOMES A NEED TO BE NEEDED

WHAT'S MAKING THE
FIREPLACE SMOKE
SO MUCH, DEAR?

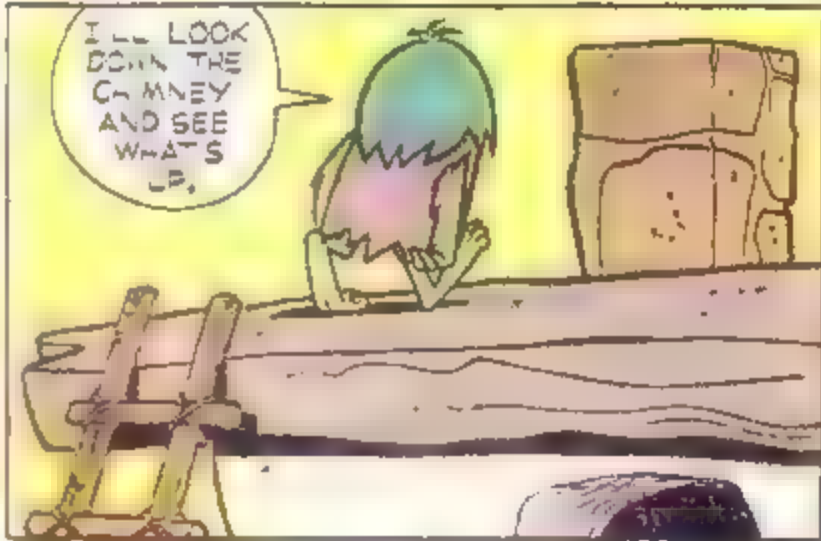
IT MUST BE
PLUGGED UP,
WE RDLY!



SHE MIGHT HAVE A POINT THERE.
I'LL CHECK THAT OUT.

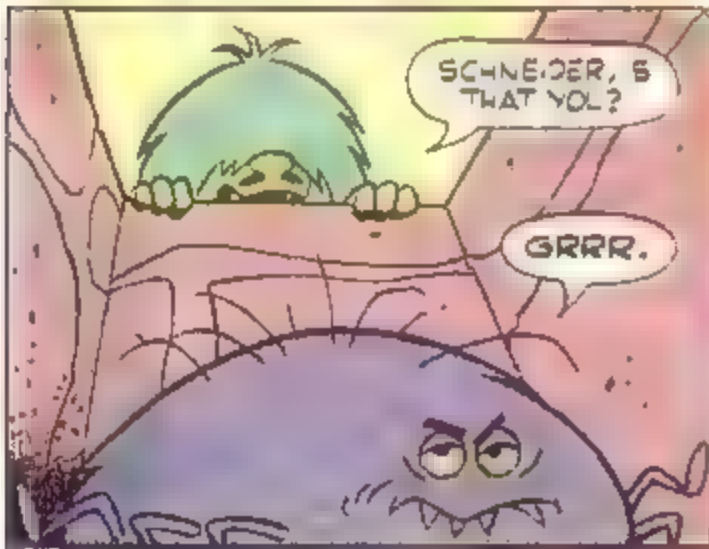


I'LL LOOK
DOWN THE
CHIMNEY
AND SEE
WHAT'S
UP.



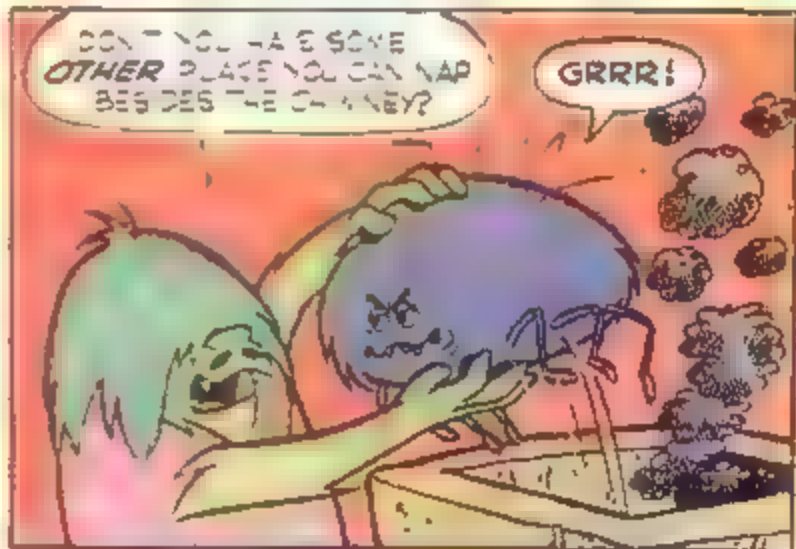
SCHNEIDER, IS
THAT YOU?

GRRR.



DON'T YOU HAVE SOME
OTHER PLACE YOU CAN HIDE
BEHIND THE CHIMNEY?

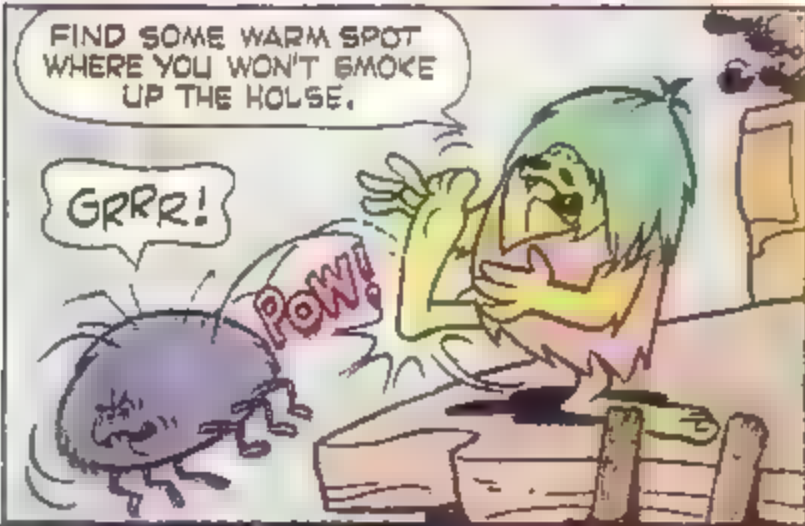
GRRR!



FIND SOME WARM SPOT
WHERE YOU WON'T SMOKE
UP THE HOUSE.

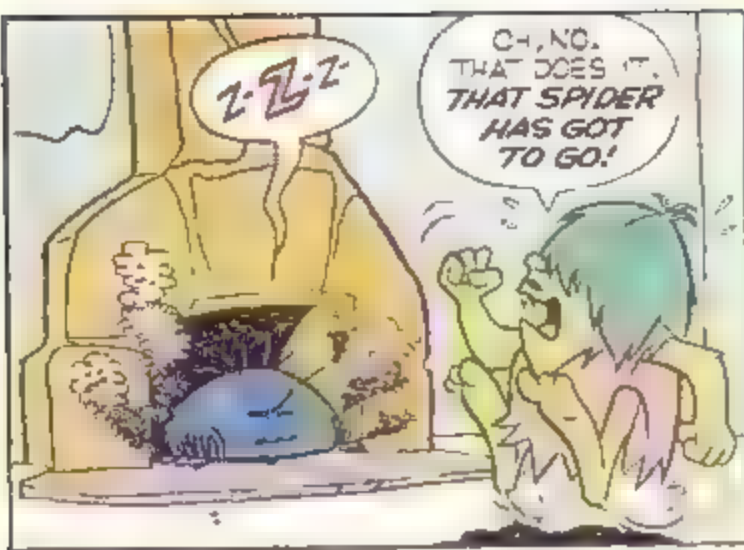
GRRR!

POW!



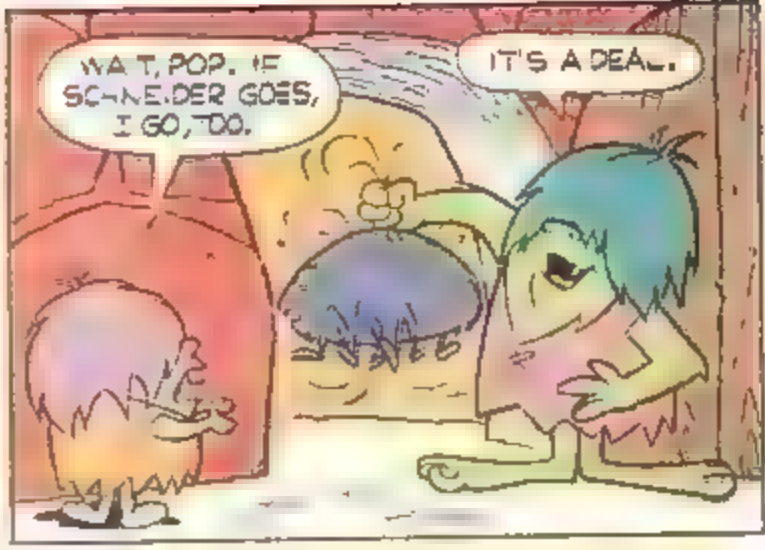
THAT
TAKES CARE
OF THAT!





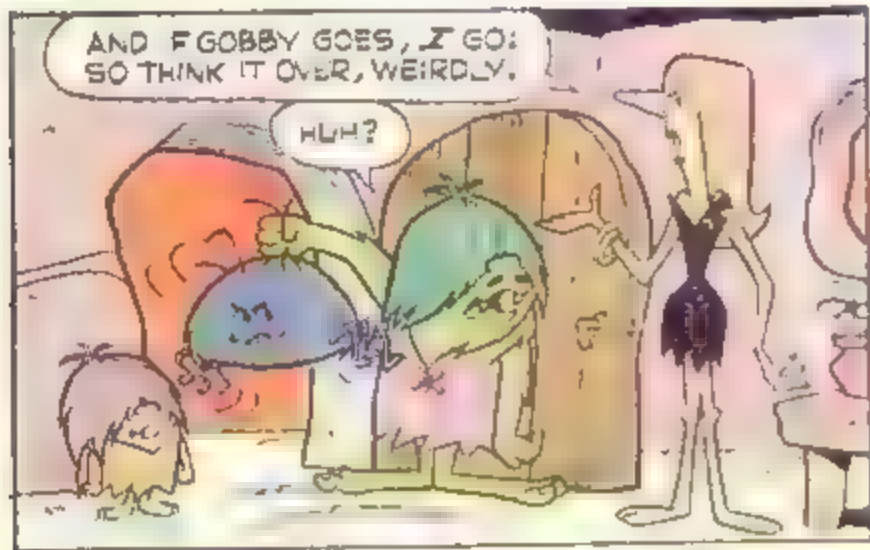
Z-Z-Z!

OH, NO. THAT DOES IT. THAT SPIDER HAS GOT TO GO!



WAT, POP. IF SCHE-NE-DE-ER GOES, I GO, TOO.

IT'S A DEAL.

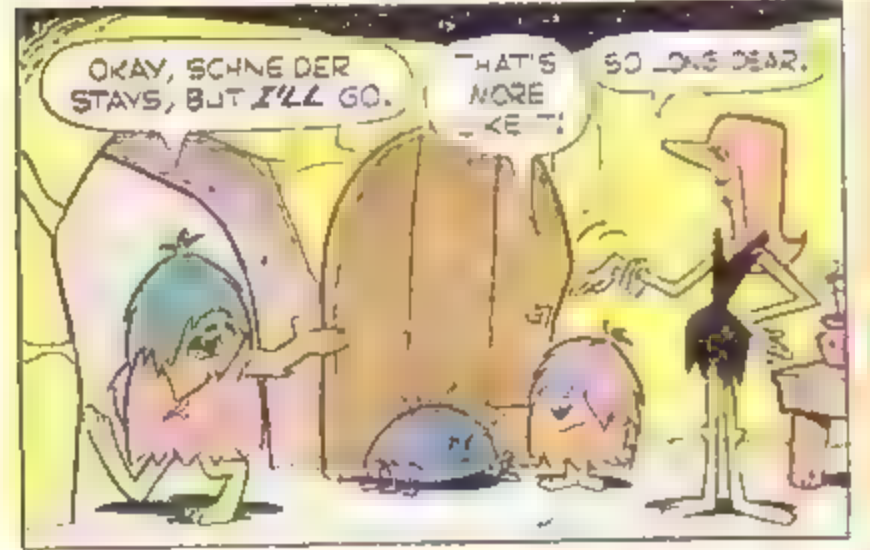


AND F GOBBY GOES, I GO: SO THINK IT OVER, WEIRDLY.

HUH?



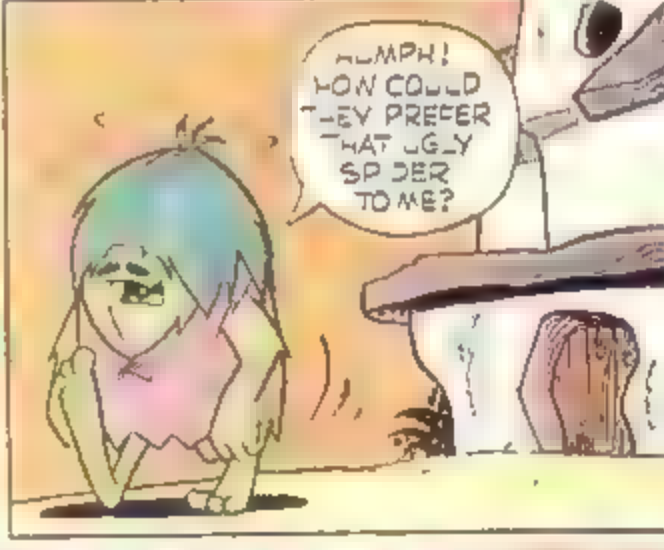
BOY, THE PROBLEMS A G'LY RUNS INTO TODAY WITH A CLOSE-KNIT FAMILY!



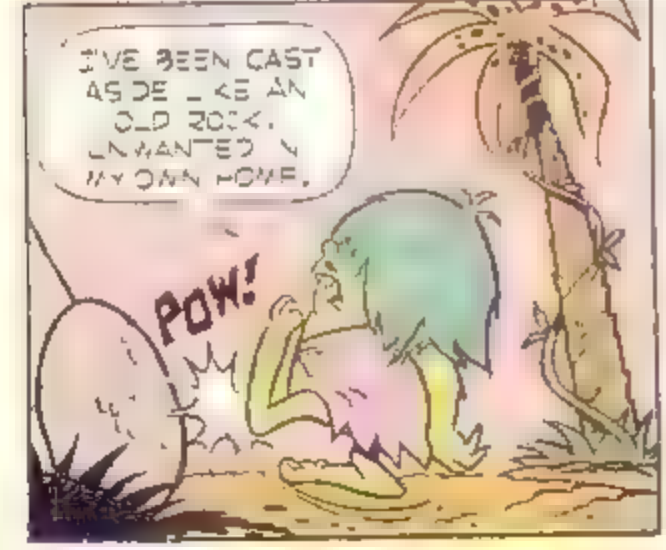
OKAY, SCHE-NE-DE-ER STAYS, BUT I'LL GO.

THAT'S MORE LIKE IT!

SO LONG DEAR.

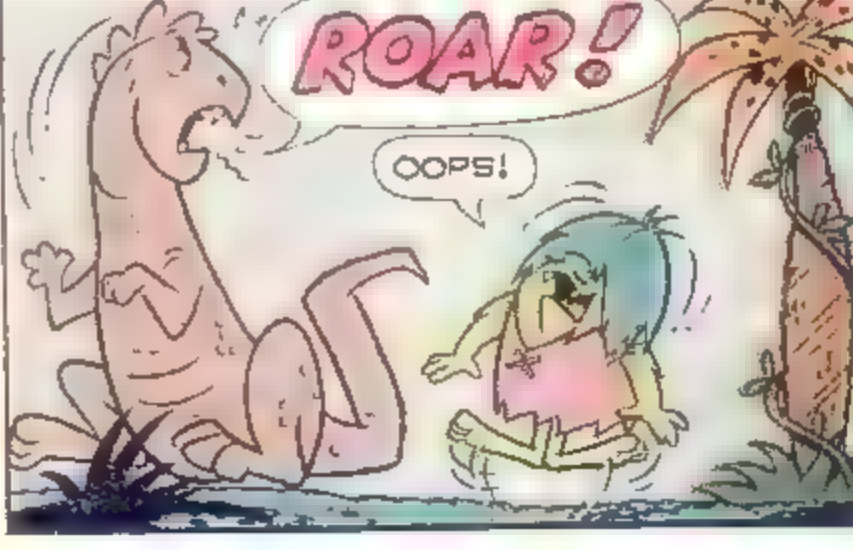


HUMPH! HOW COULD THEY PREFER THAT UGLY SPIDER TO ME?



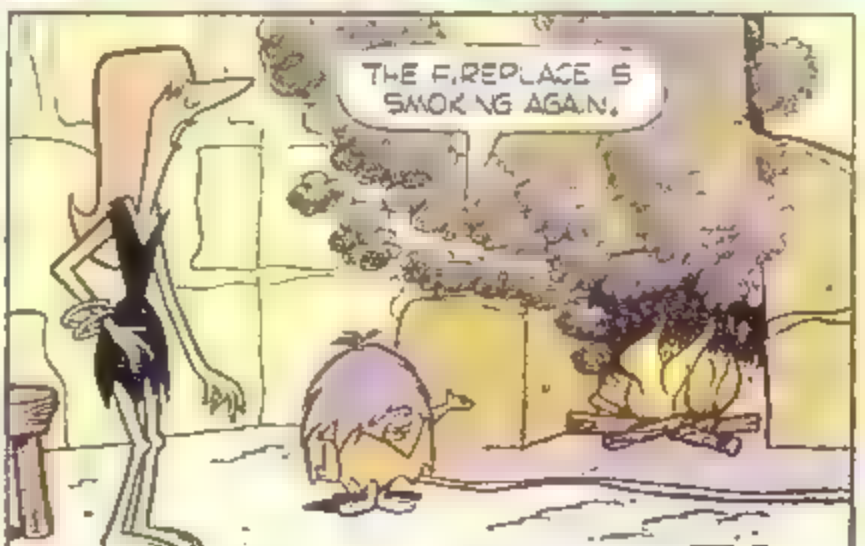
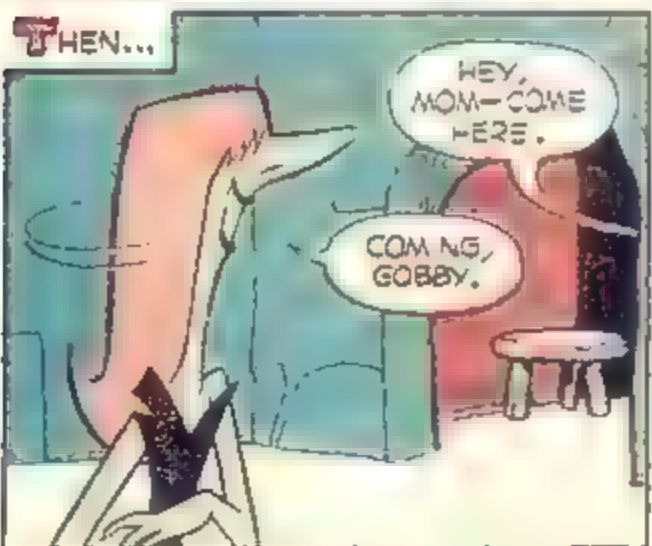
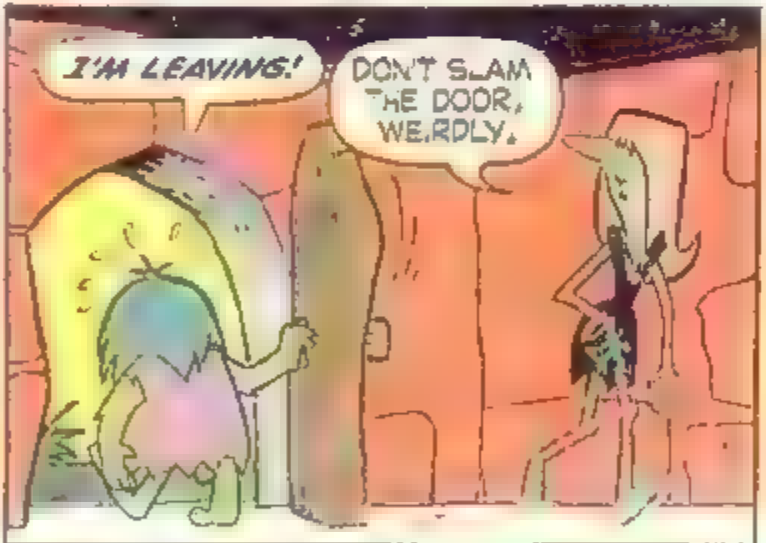
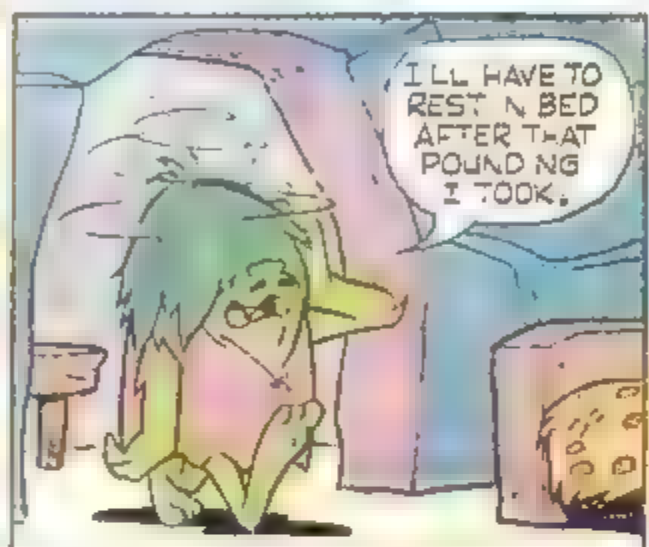
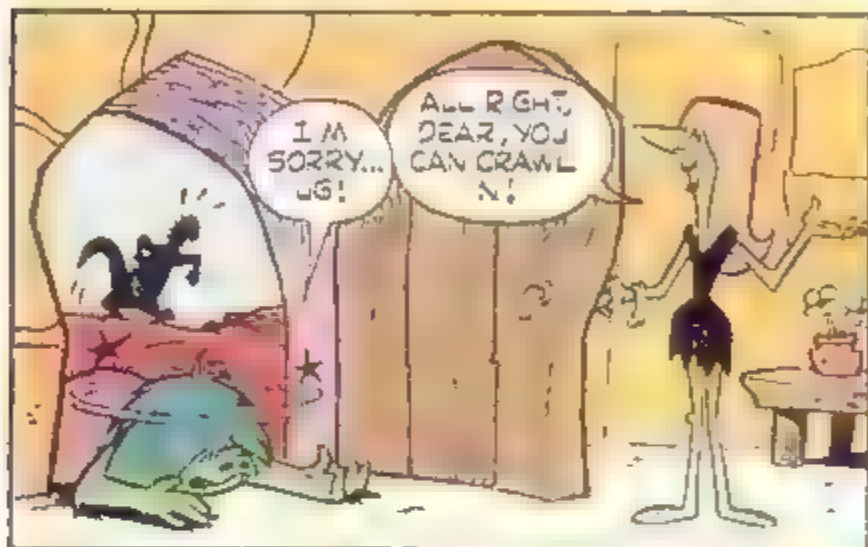
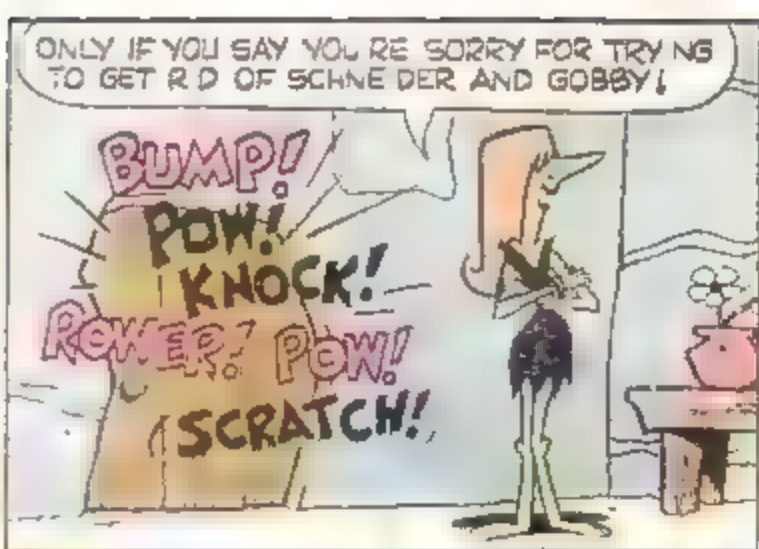
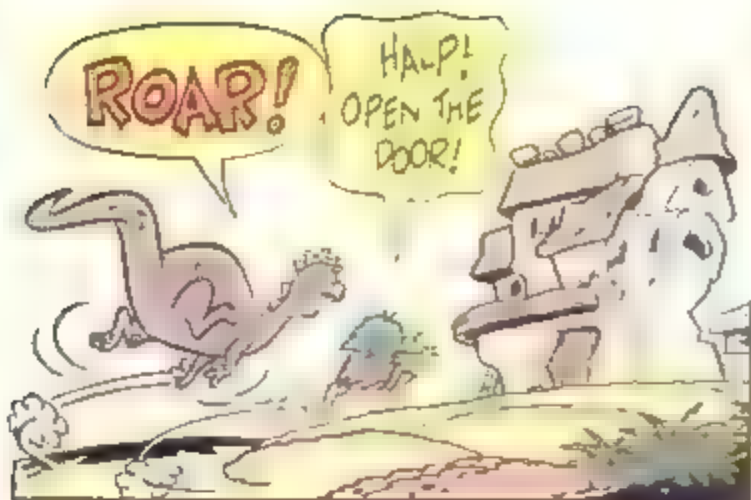
I'VE BEEN CAST ASIDE LIKE AN OLD ROCK. I WANTED MY OWN HOME.

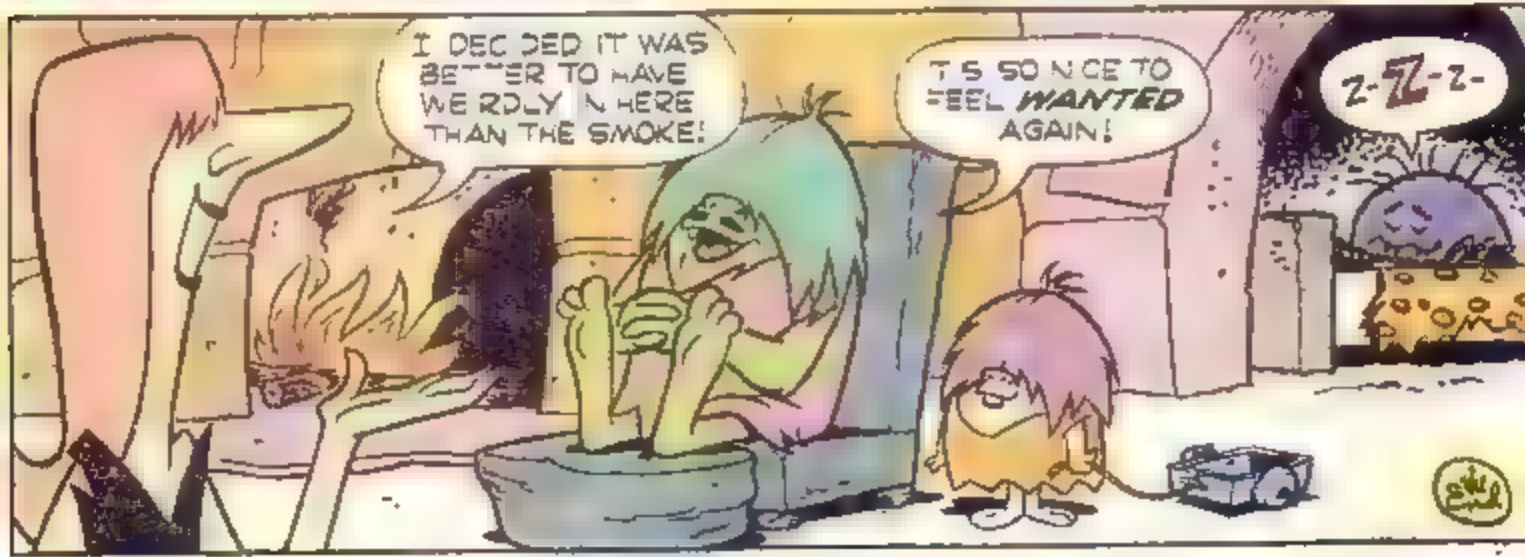
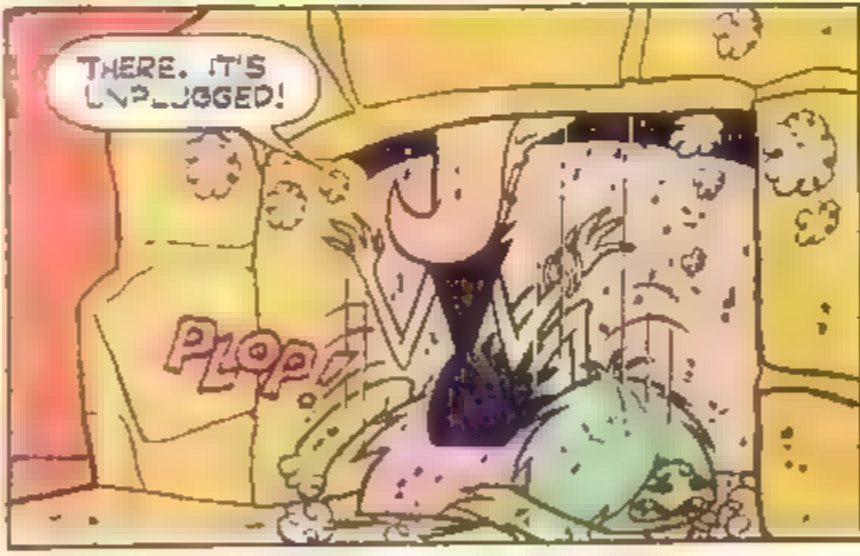
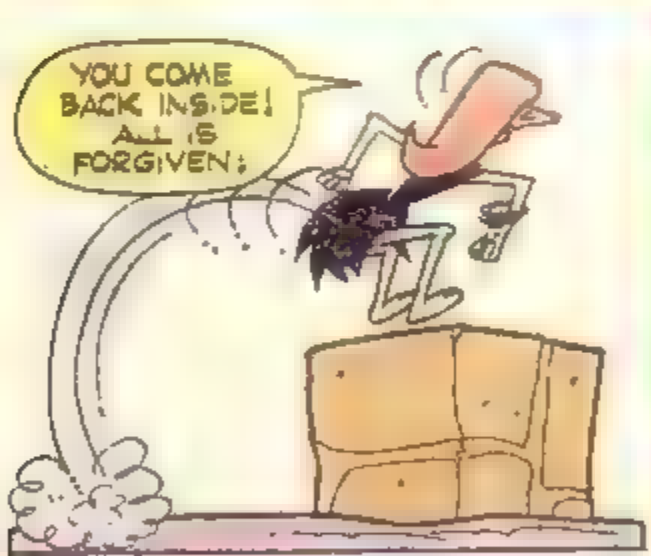
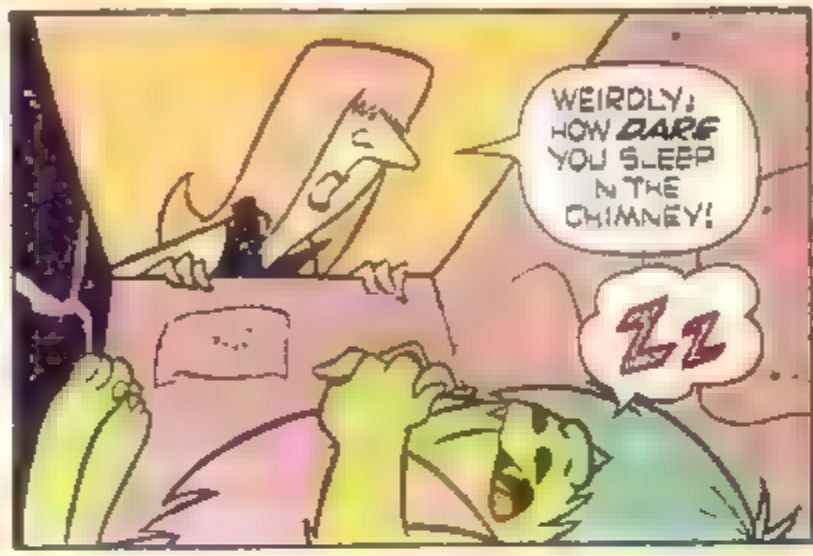
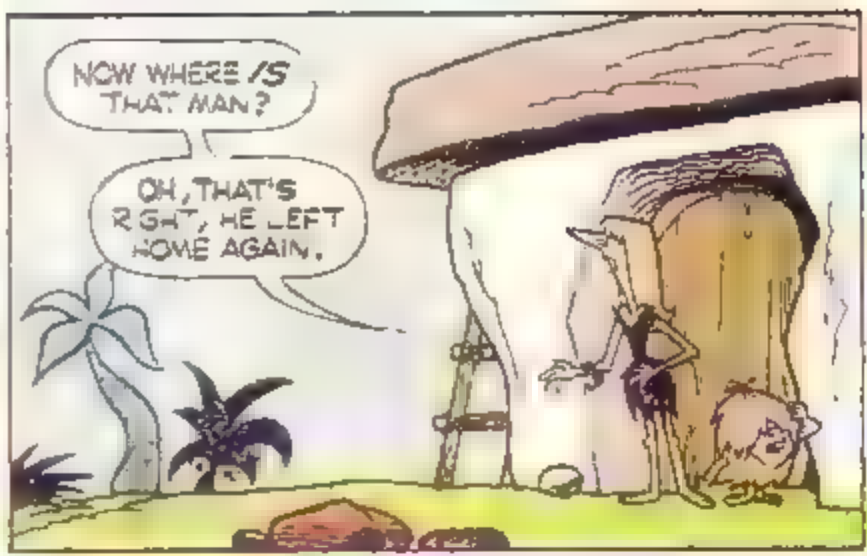
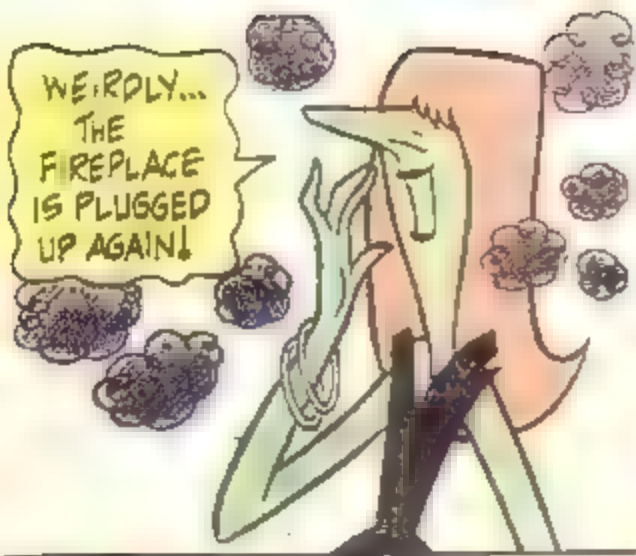
POW!



ROAR!

OOOPS!



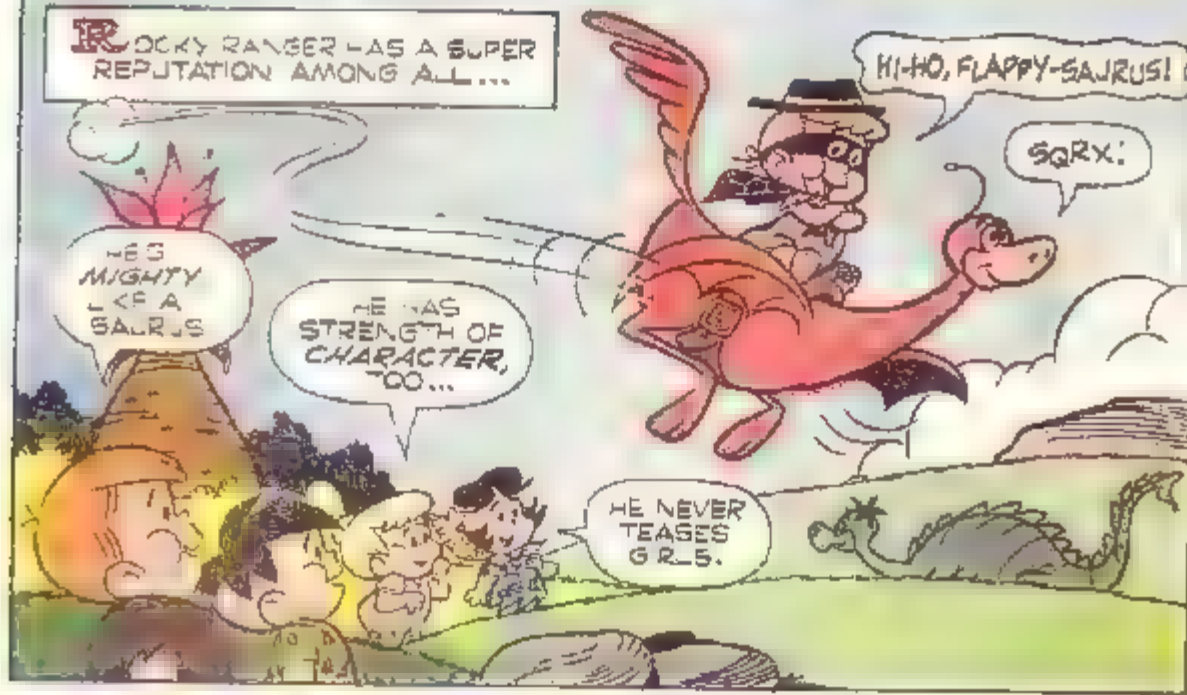


Hanna Barbera

CAVE KIDS

the HAPPY HERO

ROCKY RANGER HAS A SUPER REPUTATION AMONG ALL...



HE'S MIGHTY LIKE A SAURUS

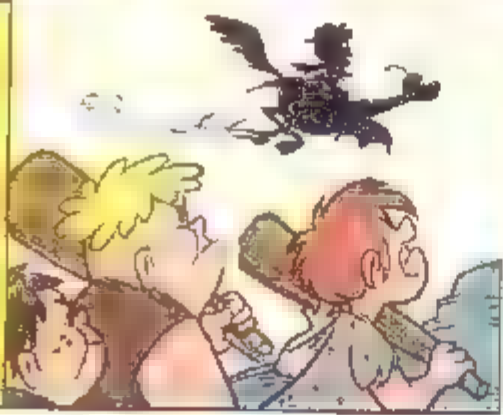
HE HAS STRENGTH OF CHARACTER, TOO...

HE NEVER TEASES GIRLS.

HI-HO, FLAPPY-SAURUS!

SQRX!

EVEN TOUGH KIDS, LIKE THE GRAN TEEBIE GANG, CAN'T LITTERA WORD AGAINST ROCKY RANGER..



ONLY HIS FAITHFUL STEED, FLAPPY, KNOWS ROCKY'S ONE WEAKNESS...



HE LOVES TO EAT NUTS...WHICH GET SO BAD IN ITSELF..



.. HIS FAULT LIES IN HIS BEING A BIG 'LITTER-NUT' WITH THE SHELL FRAGMENT'S...



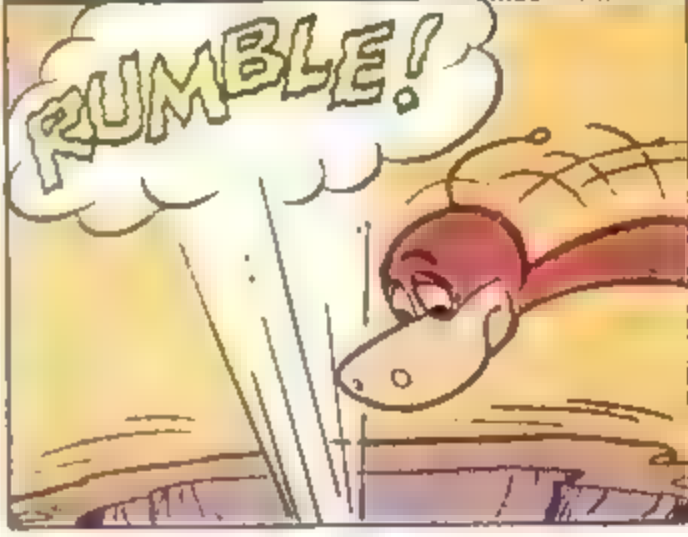
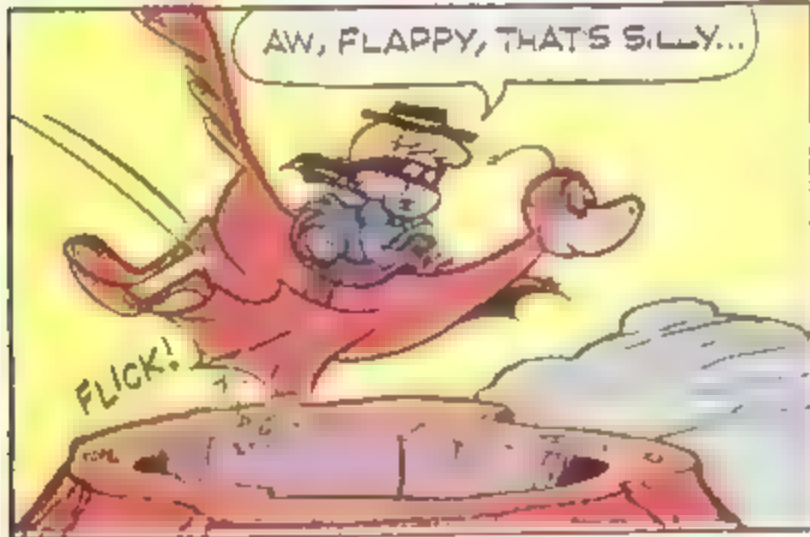
FLAPPY TRIES TO REMEDY HIS MASTER'S MESSINESS BY CATCHING THE SHELLS ON HIS WING...



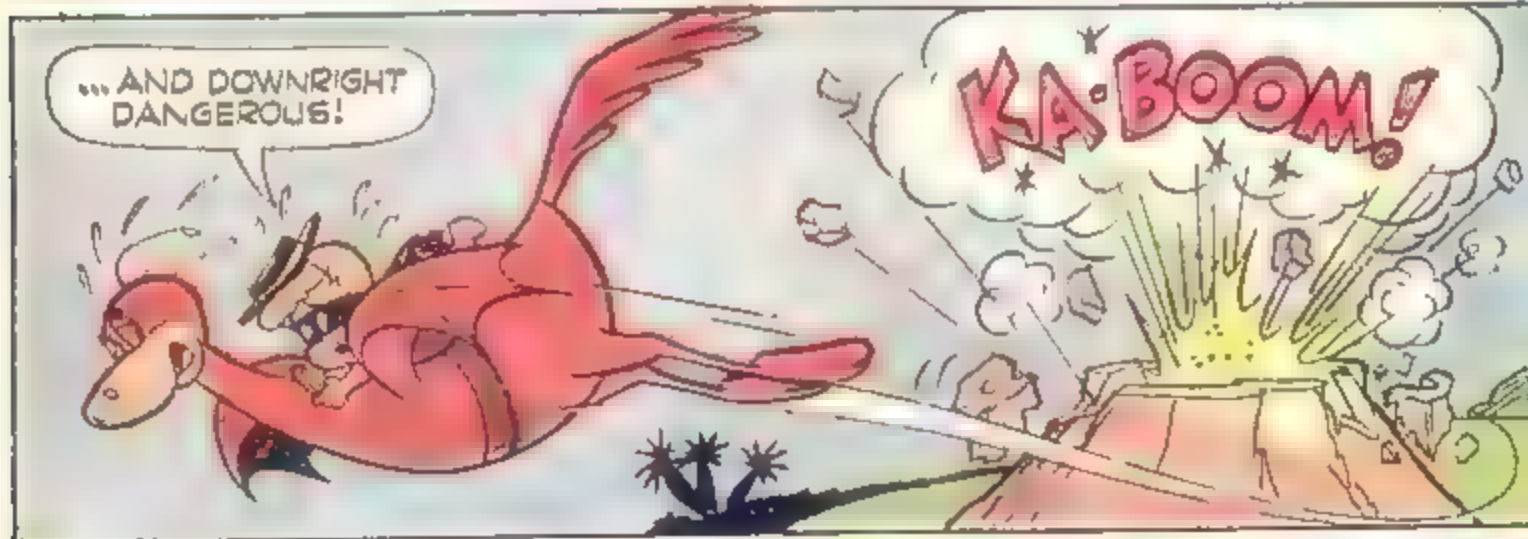
HEY! WHERE ARE YOU GOING?



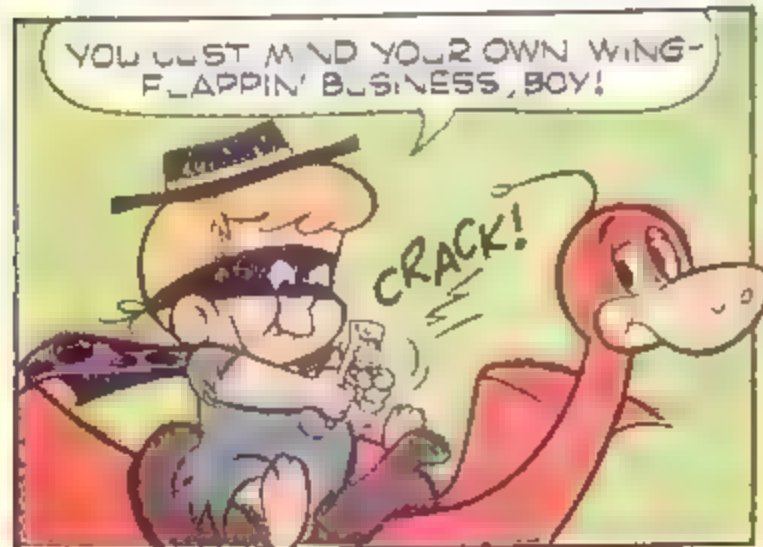
AW, FLAPPY, THAT'S SILLY...



...AND DOWNRIGHT DANGEROUS!



YOU BEST MIND YOUR OWN WING-FLAPPIN' BUSINESS, BOY!



LOOK... I'LL PROVE TO YOU THAT TOSSING AWAY NLT SHELLS IS PERFECTLY HARMLESS!





SEE? IT'S JUST LYING THERE ON THE GROUND, AND...



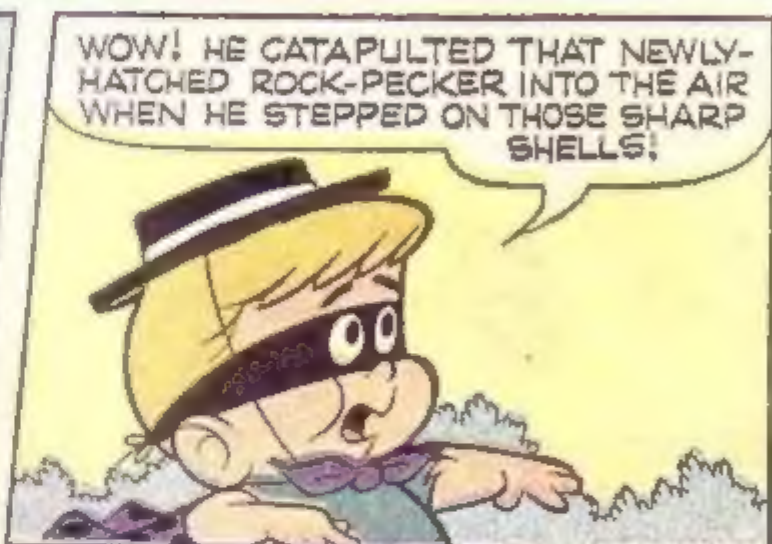
OH-OH! COMES ALONG A RUMP-A-SAURUS!



WEERHOOP!

FWEERP!

WHAP!



WOW! HE CATAPULTED THAT NEWLY-HATCHED ROCK-PECKER INTO THE AIR WHEN HE STEPPED ON THOSE SHARP SHELLS!



POOR THING DOESN'T HARDLY HAVE ITS EYES OPEN YET! IT'S SURE TO GET INTO TROUBLE!

??!?

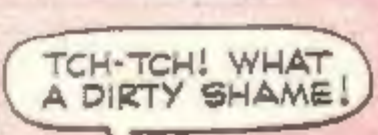
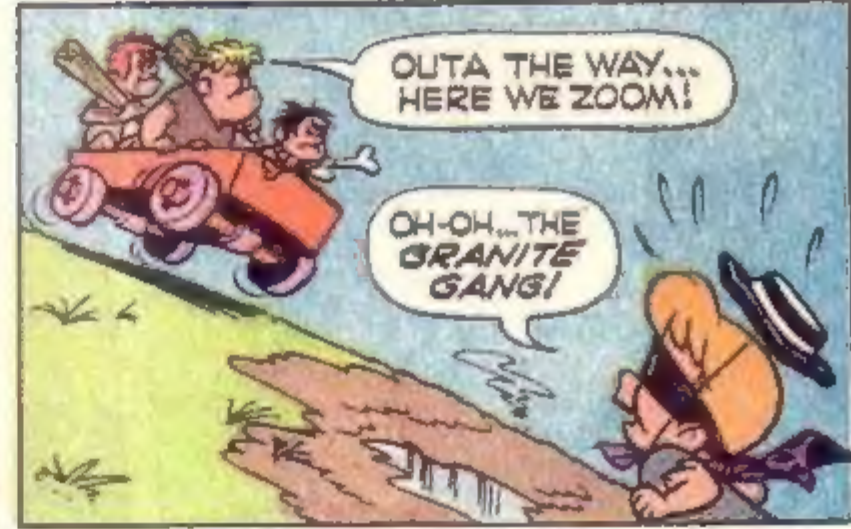


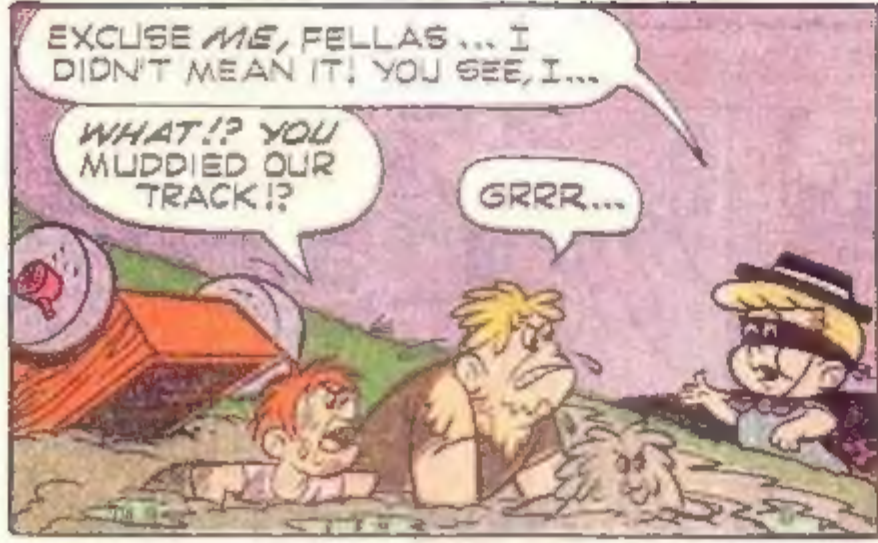
FIRST... A LITTLE FIRST-AID FOR THE SORE-FOOTED RUMP-A-SAURUS! OKAY, NOW?

SQWRNK!



NOW TO ROUNDUP THE BIRDIE ...





EXCUSE ME, FELLAS ... I DIDN'T MEAN IT! YOU SEE, I...

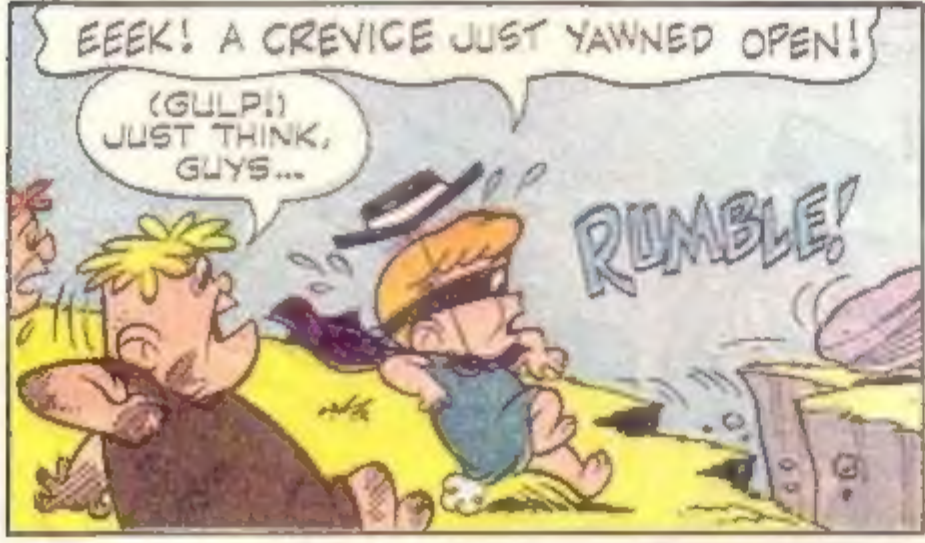
WHAT!?! YOU MUDDIED OUR TRACK!?

GRRR...



GET HIM!

GENTLEMEN, DON'T ACT LIKE RUFFIANS...



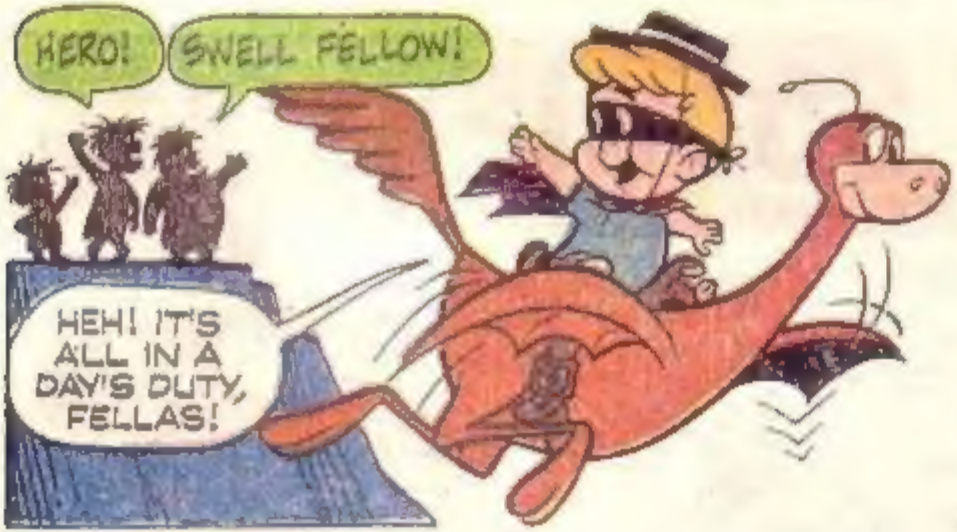
EEK! A CREVICE JUST YAWNED OPEN!

(GULP!) JUST THINK, GUYS...

RUMBLE!

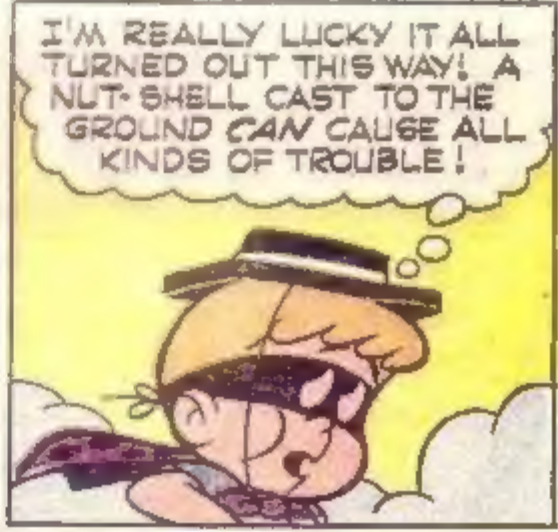


IF OUR WAGON HADN'T BEEN STOPPED BY THE MUD, WE MIGHT'VE BEEN SWALLOWED UP IN THAT... THAT CREVICE!



HERO! SWELL FELLOW!

HEH! IT'S ALL IN A DAY'S DUTY, FELLAS!



I'M REALLY LUCKY IT ALL TURNED OUT THIS WAY! A NUT-SHELL CAST TO THE GROUND CAN CAUSE ALL KINDS OF TROUBLE!



FLAPPY, YOU'LL BE HAPPY TO KNOW THAT I'VE GIVEN UP EATING AND CRACKING NUTS!

GLEEP!



I'VE TAKEN UP BANANAS! BANANA SKINS DON'T HAVE ANY SHARP EDGES ON THEM!

SLUP!

HI-HO, LET'S GO!

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Buddy Boulder

